



Ex Libris



Le Voyageur

1.

Sail, little craft! Sail out to sea,
Bearing our fondest thought;
Bearing the joys, and hopes, and fears
Our High School days have brought.

2.

Out on the wide, deep sea we send thee,
Where many a ship is lost;
Where many a vessel with wealthier stores,
Like thee is tempest-tossed.

3.

Fear neither pirate, wind nor storm—
Thy treasures are not for thee:
Thy mission—to carry to forgetful hearts
Bright outlook and fond memory.

4.

Go, little dream boat—go
Out where the billows roll,
And bring again at a later date
The memories that swift time stole.



The Voyager 1926
Published by Carnegie High School



DEDICATION

In appreciation of his scholarship
and his wisdom and his ability as a teacher,
and in acknowledgment of our gratitude
for his guidance throughout our high school course,
we, the class of nineteen twenty-six,
dedicate this Voyager of Carnegie High School to
Superintendent Norman L. Glasser,
whose assistance has been invaluable in its publication.



SUPT. NORMAN L. GLASSER



THE CREW OF THE VOYAGER

Editor-in-Chief	James Thurman
Associate Editor.....	Doris Bushnell
Art Editor.....	Michael Pronko
Senior Class Poet.....	Louis Cooper
Assistant	Charles Seidle '27
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SOCIETY
ALUMNI
HUMOR
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FACULTY



Faculty of Carnegie High School

H. HOWARD LEE
Science
B. S. Muskingum

LAURA MYERS
Domestic Science
Indiana State Normal

MARY ALICE GRAHAM
French and Latin
A. B. Westminster

CHARLES S. DOVEY
Swimming Instructor

GEORGE A. BRYAN
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A. B. New York University

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M. A. Ibid.

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A. M. University of Penna.

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Slippery Rock State Normal

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History
A. B., W. and J.

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Mathematics
A. B. Mt. Holyoke

AGNES E. NESBITT
Latin
Litt. B. Grove City

M. G. STROUP
Athletic Coach
A. B. Kalamazoo College
Muhlenberg
University of Michigan

BEATRICE E. CAMPBELL
English
A. B. Western College
for Women

EFFIE A. MILLIREN
English
A. B. Allegheny

ROBERT S. DOYLE
Commercial
Drexel Institute

There has also been added to our faculty Mr. McCormick, whose picture we were unable to print owing to his coming to us at so late a time. Mr. McCormick has the following degree: B. S. Waynesburg, and has attended the following colleges: California State Normal, Oberlin, University of Pittsburgh.



FOREWORD

In publishing this little book it has been our aim to foster the very commendable spirit prevalent in this school, and to present to those outside a cross section of the life and activities of the school, thereby encouraging an interest in its affairs. We hope that this volume will, in later years, prove a valuable history of this year's work, and will at present be of interest to those who read it. If we have been in any degree successful in the accomplishment of these aims, we will feel amply repaid for our efforts.

To Miss Graham, Mr. Lee, Mr. Glasser, Miss Milliren, and all those members of the faculty who have aided in this work, we are most grateful; and to those who have helped to make this publication possible, by their liberal donations, we extend our most hearty thanks.

—THE EDITORS.





History of the Class of 1926

September 5, 1922, the long awaited day for the matriculation of our class of one hundred and sixty-six at High School, finally came. How happy we were! It was the day on which we would ascend those broad steps to the upper floor of the high school building, the floor to which we formerly had no admittance. We were enrolled at the office and went up to our respective rooms. Much to our surprise we found that we, who had longed to be together, were to be separated. It was a terrible disappointment, for we had often heard how wonderful it was for Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors to sit as one large class. We had even heard that Freshmen were known to exchange fond looks with upper classmen!

The beginning of the term passed away quickly, but those days will never be forgotten. We Freshies were afraid to turn around for fear some unforeseen blow might be encountered, or for fear that our boys might have their hair washed in the same old fountain where every Freshman lad gets his dip. Fortunately the lassies need not fear such rough treatment.

During our Freshman year we sometimes felt elated to think that we were so far above those whom we had left in the grades; at other times we felt "unnecessary" on looking about and seeing so many who were above us and treated us as "babies"—which we probably were! We were many times told that we were the most uncontrollable class that ever entered Carnegie High School; but we took little heed, for we knew that it was the same old story told to every class upon entering. However, we did not lag behind long, for we came out that year with two men on the basketball squad and four on the football squad. So our Freshman year was well spent after all.

The following September we advanced to the Sophomore class with an enrollment of only ninety-one. Some of our former number had left school, and others, the poor unfortunates, were left behind. They were gone but not forgotten! That year we felt a little more important than we had the preceding year, for we could then stand back and look upon the poor, helpless Freshies who were entering. We again took a front place when athletics were resumed for we had three men on the basketball squad and seven men on the football squad. During our Sophomore year we were permitted to have a "Hop" instead of the childish "Party" which Freshmen were accustomed to having. The second year of high school ended, and we waited for the time to come when we could be called upper-classmen.

Upon entering our Junior year we found that our class had been sifted down to seventy-eight members—again some had been left behind. This was a very important year, for we chose class pennants and caps, and held our Junior Prom. This social event brought out many in bright array and turned out to be quite a success. That year also our class took no back seat in athletics, but came forward with many of the varsity stars in both basketball and football. And that year brought out the first volume of the "Voyager." Although we were not Seniors we took an active part in making it a success.

We are now in our Senior year with a lively class of fifty-eight, the stern survivors of four somewhat strenuous years. We are all taking part in some sort of class work, for the "Voyager" is in progress, the class play is approaching, and we are now looking forward to that goal for which we have striven during our entire school career—Commencement, the day when we shall bow to the faithful Orange and Black and bid farewell to our Alma Mater.

JEAN E. YORK '26



CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Lawrence Marston
Vice President.....Louis Cooper
Secretary.....Mary Cavanaugh
Treasurer.....Kenneth Ely

Class Motto: "Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea."

Class Flower: Yellow Rose

CLASS SONG

1.

Our days with thee were happy ones
Of work and pleasure, too,
And that is why we pledge to thee
Our loyalty anew.
Then sing a song in memory,
And may it never die;
A song of praise and loyalty
To dear Carnegie High.

2.

Too soon the last year rolled around
And speeded to its end;
The thoughts of dear old C. H. S.
Within our memories blend.
Then sing a song in memory,
And may it never die;
A song of praise and loyalty
To dear Carnegie High.

3.

Although we may not meet again
Each friend we now hold dear,
The memories of High School days
Will e'er to us be near.
Then sing a song in memory,
And may it never die;
A song of praise and loyalty
To dear Carnegie High.

LOUIS COOPER



ALICE LOUISE ALBERTI

"Al"

A friendly maid is Alice,
To none does she bear malice;
A friend to every one is she,
And such we hope she'll always be.



STEVEN ASTRIAB

"Steve"

Glee Club 2-3-4

An unassuming fellow,
With a smile for everyone;
"Steve" is just another reason
Why we're sorry school is done.



SARA FRANCES BANE

"Fran"

Frances always knows her lessons,
She is modest and serene;
Always pleasant but not noisy;
Seldom heard, but often seen.

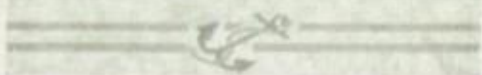


CATHERINE URSULA BLANEY

"Cay"

Pollyanna Cast

Her friendly disposition,
And her ever ready smile
Make everybody love her,
And her friendship is worth while.



MATTHEW WESLEY BOTSFORD

"Mat" "Mumps"

Football 2-3-4 Assistant Stage Manager
Class Play Advertising Committee 4
Baseball 2 Polo 4

At football Matthew is a whizz;
We know it to be true;
For he's the one who never failed
To get that football through.

ELIZABETH BRAUNROTH

"Betty"

G Clef 2-3-4

Here we have a pretty girl
Who's always full of pep.
Dancing is her chief delight,
Any my, how she can step!

DORIS LOUISE BUSHNELL

"Do"

Voyager Staff Editress Senior Paper
Pollyanna Cast Ring Committee

Conscientious in her work,
And firm in her endeavor;
"Do" is never known to shirk;
It's "Get it now, or never."

MARGARET BRYSON CAMPBELL

"Peg" "Pewee"

Basketball 1-2-3 Captain 4

Voyager Staff Pollyanna Cast

This lass is very thin and small,
But yet she's full of pep;
And being loved by one and all
She surely has some rep.





MARY LETITIA CAVANAUGH

"Boothie"

Voyager Staff Class Secretary 4

Just one of the true and earnest kind,
Whose natures never vary.
This is the least that we can say
In complimenting Mary.



VESTA ELOISE CHILTON

"Bonnie"

G Clef Accompanist 4 Class Secretary 3
Junior High Accompanist 4 French Club 4
G Clef 1-2-3-4

Although quiet, she is witty,
And we might say in this ditty,
That at music she's proficient,
But this word is insufficient.



ROBERT MILTON COATES

"Bob"

"Coatesy"

Glee Club 2-3-4 Tennis 4
Class Basketball 3-4

Subdued and quiet are his ways;
His school work's merited much praise;
A credit to his class is he.
May great success is life his be.



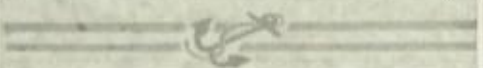
LOUIS DANIEL COOPER

"Lou"

"Uncle Louie"

Vice President 4 Voyager Staff 3-4
Glee Club 3-4 Pennant Committee 3

With deep bass voice and stature tall,
His pleasing manner wins us all.
On the Voyager staff they print his name,
Will he fill a niche in the Hall of Fame?



JOSEPH STEPHAN CORBA

"Josh" "Joie"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Orchestra 1-2-3

This fine lad is a good old scout,
And now as he from school goes out,
We hope he'll prove a huge success,
And from him we expect no less.

EDWARD LEE CRANE

"Jock"

Football 2-3 Captain 4 Asst. Football Mgr. 3
Polo 3 Treas. A. A. Council 4
Glee Club 4 Vice President 3
Pollyanna Cast Junior Prom Com.
Baseball 2

That he has serious moments
Is something we all admit;
But we like best the hours
That are brightened by his wit.

RUTH ROSE EISELER

"Bob"

G Clef 3-4

Ruth is such a quiet lass,
It's seldom that she's heard in class.
Steady and dependable,
She has friends innumerable.

JAMES KENNETH ELY

"Ken" "Roof"

Football 2-3 Polo 2-3
Basketball 3-4 Class Treasurer 4
Glee Club 3-4 Voyager Staff 4
Class Play Stage Mgr.

"Ken" is the tallest Senior,
Much more than six feet in height;
We hope he soon stops growing,
For we'd like to keep him in sight.





HELEN MILFORD EOFF

"Helen"

G Clef 1-2-3-4

Pollyanna Cast

Helen has a smile for all,
And how for her the boys do fall!
Helen drives the blues away;
She brightens up the dullest day.



HARRIET MARION EVANS

"Babe"

G Clef 1-2-3-4

Harriet is an earnest lass;
There is little she can't do,
From making honor grades in class
To sealing friendships true.



HENRIETTA RUTH FAHEY

"Hen"

"Duchess"

G Clef

A. A. Council 4

Voyager Staff

Basketball Manager 4

She is a credit to our class,
This witty, active, talkative lass.
A friend worth having, 'cause she's true;
When you're with her you can't be blue.



JOSEPH FINEGOLD

"Josh"

"Fish"

Glee Club 2-3-4

Polo 2-3

Class Basketball 4

Though trig is surely pie for Joe,
And history is easy,
His singing in the class quartette
Is just a little wheezy.



SARA ELIZABETH FRY

"Johnnie" "Whizz"

G Clef 2-3-4

A merry peal of laughter,
Or a giggle half suppressed,
And you know it is Elizabeth;
Her humor's of the best.

ALICE BARCROFT FULMER

"Smiles"

G Clef 4

Ring Committee

She has only been with us a year;
But a year is sufficiently long
To prove that she is a student
With a happy gift of song.

CLETUS WILLIAM GARDNER

"Clee" "Tus" "Moco"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4

Polo 2-3

Basketball 1-2-3-4

Voyager Staff

Football 2-3-4

Class President 1

Baseball 1-2

Class Treasurer 3

Just work as hard in life
As you did on field and floor,
And you will surely win,
And make your mark once more.

MABLE HALEY

"Bozo" "Mae"

Mable ranks high as a student;
But that is not all we could tell;
For with the fellows she has proven
Herself a most popular belle.





EDITH LORETTE HAMILTON

"Babe" "Edie"

G Clef 3-4

She always has a cheery smile,
A kindly word or two;
We've found her quite a charming miss;
Like Edith there are few.



ROBERT KENNETH HARTZ

"Irony" "Duke"

Class Basketball 1-2-3 Captain 4
Voyager Staff 3-4

Our valedictorian is he,
And some day famous he will be;
For he is one who could always find
Pleasure in work, of whatever kind.



RALPH LEE HILL

"Doc" "Hank"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Class President 3
Tennis 2-3-4 Asst. Football Mgr. 2-3
Polo 3 V. Pres. A. A. Council 3
Football Mgr. 4 Ring Committee
Pollyanna Cast Class Basketball 4

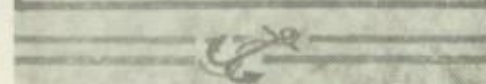
And now comes a lad named Hill;
He always does things with a will;
He begins every day
With a brisk walk, they say;
He says that it cures every ill.



FREDERICK ROLAND HURLESS

"Fritz"

Fred is a lad of thoughtful trend;
But when his toil is at an end,
He is as pleasant as can be;
He hasn't a fault that we can see.



EUGENE DEMITRIEVITCH JAREMA

"E" "Ham"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Orchestra 3
Football 1-2-3-4 Assistant Art Editor 4
Class Basketball 1-2-3-4

Here we have a remarkable youth,
Handsome and very strong.
At the rate he is going we have no doubt
That he won't be single long.

MARGARET HONORA JOYCE

"Peg"

Considerate of all about her,
Never known to break a rule,
"Peg" has never failed to please us;
She is one of the nicest girls in school.

HENRY SCOTT KANE

"Hen" "Kanee"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4 Class President 2
Basketball 1-2-3-4 Chairman of Junior Prom
Tennis 2 Cap. 3-4 Invitation Committee
Voyager Staff 3-4 Pres. of A. A. Council 4
Class Vice Pres. 1 V. Pres. A. A. Council 3
Pennant Committee Ring Committee
Property Mgr. Class Play

Henry merits lots of credit
For his help which has been great;
Let us give him all that's coming
Now, before it is too late.

HELEN KREISBERG

"Helen"

G Clef 2-3-4 Voyager Staff

She ranks with the best as a student;
At heart she is true and kind;
So a better friend than Helen
One could hardly hope to find.





ANNA KULIK

"Anna"

G Clef 1-2-3-4

Our Anna is very shy,
We don't know all that she can do;
We rarely know when she is by,
Yet she will be a friend to you.



DOROTHY FRANCES LONG

"Dot"

"Dolly"

G Clef 1-2-3-4

French Club 4

Basketball 2-3-4

Gay little Dot, we know not what
The Class would do without her;
The light of her smile
Makes school days worth while,
And brightens all about her.



LAWRENCE KENNEDY MARSTON

"Skippy"

Class President 4

Glee Club 3

Football 4

Orchestra 3

Swimming 3-4

Pollyanna Cast

Polo 3

Ring Committee

Basketball 3-4

Class Will

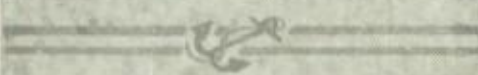
Here's a toast to our President,
A lad we all admire;
In performing all his duties
He never seems to tire.



JOHN McCORMICK

"Jack"

John is just the kind of lad
Who never troubles trouble.
His quiet nature is quite rare;
Where can we find his double?



MARY JANE McMILLEN

"Flip"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 Pollyanna Cast
Voyager Staff Junior Prom Committee

Always cheerful, always gay,
Always quick at repartee,
Ever friendly and ever true;
A thousand joys we wish on you.

ALMA ANNA METZ

"Jerry" "Curley"

G Clef 1-2-3-4 Class Accompanist 3
Voyager Staff
Freshman and Sophomore Accompanist 4

She is a credit to our class,
Th's persevering little lass;
She's always happy, always gay;
We know she will be great some day.

ALBINA CATHERINE MOORE

"Lefty"

Known to few except her friends,
To her own affairs she always 'tends.
Since she does th's very well,
A happy future we foretell.

ISADORE A. MOSKOVITZ

"Izzy"

Class Basketball 1-2-3-4 Basketball Mgr. 3-4
Voyager Staff Sport Scribe 1-2-3-4
Asst. Basketball Mgr. 2 Baseball Manager 2

Isadore's hobby is sporting news,
Of which he has a bountiful store.
He can tell you at a moment's notice
Just where the game was played and the
score.





MARIE REGINA MULHOLLAND

"Marie"

Marie is rather quiet,
Marie is rather shy;
But friends she has a plenty,
And her marks are very high.



MICHAEL IVANOVITCH PRONKO

"Mike"

"Poke"

Glee Club 1-2-3-4

Voyager Staff 4

Orchestra 1-2-3

Polo 2-3

To be a good student,
And a good fellow, too,
Is almost impossible
For anyone but you.



THELMA MAY RICKENBACH

"Slats"

"Heavy"

Basketball 2-3-4

Pollyanna Cast

As student, athlete and as friend
Here's one on whom we can depend;
No team can push us to the wall
When Thelma guards the basket-ball.



WILBUR W. ROBERTSON

"Wilbur"

Football 4

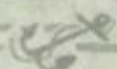
Orchestra 2-3-4

Class Basketball 3-4

Polo 3

Glee Club 2-3-4

He's quite a star at football,
In class he's hardly heard at all;
But he who once his friendship gains
Has won a prize—he's worth the pains.



FRANK H. ROBINSON

"Robbie" "Frankie"

Glee Club 4	Polo 2-3
Football 4	Orchestra 3-4
Class Basketball 3-4	Pollyanna Cast

He is not small, he is not tall,
But he's always neatly dressed;
And in his school activities,
He ranks among the best.

MYER H. SCHWARTZ

"Lefty" "Pop"

Glee Club 4	Orchestra 3-4
Class Basketball 4	

Like the man with the double chin
He plays with skill on the violin;
But the violin's not all he can play,
He is seen playing pranks most every
day.

EDNA CATHERINE SEVERNS

"Eddy" "Slim"

G Clef 1-2-3-4

Now Edna has a certain virtue,
Which among the girls is rare;
If silence, as they say, is golden,
Edna is a millionaire.

ANNA LOUISE SHERBA

"Ann" "Sheba"

G Clef 3-4

Now our Anna is quiet in school,
But outside she is chuck full of fun;
So you may be surprised to hear
She always has her lessons done.





CHRISTINE SIRIANNI

"Queen" "Chris"

G Clef 3-4

Christine is always cheerful.
She does her bit in class.
And that is why we all admire
This sunny, dark-eyed lass.



JAMES WILLIAM THURMAN

"Jim"

Glee Club 2-3-4

Voyager Staff

Class Accompanist 4

And now to the editor-in-chief
Let us give hearty praise;
He's never known to shirk a task,
And that is the spirit that pays.



JENNIE ELIZABETH VESCIAL

"Jen" "Jenoots"

G Clef

However bad the weather,
However gray the skies,
You can always see real sunshine
As it gleams in Jennie's eyes.



CHARLES L. VIDAL

"Chuck" "Frenchie"

Glee Club 3-4

Basketball 4

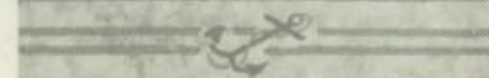
Orchestra 3-4

Flower and Motto

Polo 2

Committee

Next comes a lad
With curly hair,
He's an excellent student,
And a pianist rare.



HAROLD ARTHUR WHIPPO

"Duke"

Pollyanna Cast

Vice President 2

Here's a boy who likes to speak
In forceful words with aspect sinister;
We think that if he keeps it up
He some day may become a minister.

ELVERA CECILIA WHITE

"Chickie" "Curlie"

You seldom hear her speak
When she's attending class,
But out of school, they say,
She is quite a friendly lass.

IZOLA WIEGEL

"Izola"

Now in our graduating class
We have a most prim little lass;
Though skies be gray, or skies be blue,
She always has a smile for you.

JAMES NELSON YODER

"Nell" "Dutch"

We all feel sure that Nelson's art
Will someday be the means
Of his success at drawing
Cartoons for magazines.



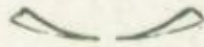


JEAN ELINOR YORK

"Jean"

G Clef 1-2-3-4	Sec. A. A. Council 4
Voyager Staff	Class Treasurer 3
Pollyanna Cast	Basketball 1
Junior Prom Com'tee	Ring Committee

Jean is an excellent student;
With time to be sociable, too,
And a friend you will always find her—
A friend who is always true-blue.



The Seniors

Who are those people so haughty and proud,
Who talk in the halls, and even out loud?
But just let **us** try it, and take it from me—
We would hear all about it from Mr. Lee.
We see them all wearing a mighty fine ring,
And practicing plays, and learning to sing;
They all hate to leave us, I'm sure that they do.
To this good old school they will always be true.
Who are those people? I bet you can't guess!
Wise up! They're the Seniors, from C. H. S.

Betty Robertson '28



Last Will and Testament

We, the class of 1926, of Carnegie High School, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby make, publish, and direct this to be our Last Will and Testament in manner following:

First. We direct that all our just debts be fully paid and satisfied as soon as conveniently may be, after our decease.

Second. We direct the use of our enormous fortune to the construction of a new and completely equipped high school building with a stadium for athletic events, and to the laying out of a public park to be located on one of the numerous beautiful spots along Chartiers Creek.

Third. To Carnegie High School, we bequeath a new superintendent and a new principal, which two gifts are to be shared and enjoyed equally by all members of that school.

Fourth. To the future Seniors we will the familiar heirlooms of the Senior Room, i. e., desks, books, inkwells, maps, erasers, etc. To the above mentioned we will in addition, the enjoyment of "Dear Teacher's" fragrant flowers and fly swatter and also the use of our "Chemistry in Industry," Volumes I and II, and the twelve new Trigonometry books.

Fifth. We bequeath to the future Juniors the privileges of upper classmen and the leadership of the under classmen.

Sixth. To the Sophomores we will the care and guidance of the Freshmen.

Seventh. The "Fountain of Youth" we bequeath to the Freshmen; may it wash them clean and prepare them for the struggle which awaits them.

Eighth. Our most sincere respect and appreciation, we leave to the faculty. Although this latter has not been continually displayed throughout our high school career, we nevertheless are in full possession of it now and we offer it in return for the sacrifices that have been made to raise us to the level upon which we now stand.

Ninth. To the community and to the school we bequeath the memory of the class of 1926; may it ever be a source of pride and admiration to them.

In witness whereof, we, the class of 1926, the testate above named, have hereunto subscribed our name and affixed our seal, this first day of May in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-six.

Class of 1926.

LAWRENCE MARSTON, Attorney.

Witnesses:

N. L. GLASSER

EFFIE A. MILLIREN



The Class Prophecy.

I walked with well directed steps in the Woods of Avernus, searching for the golden branch, my only key to Hades, the one gift that would appease the fair Proserpine, queen of the underworld.

At last I saw the golden bough shining through the green leaves as Apollo directed his rays upon it. The Fates had decreed that I should find and pluck the golden bough, accessible only to those who hold the high favor of the gods and without which no mortal can enter the underworld. I plucked the golden branch, sought the Lake of Avernus and, having found the cave, descended to its lowest depths. My companion was the Sibyl, the prophetess, who was to direct me to the realms of Pluto.

With a movement of her hand she bade me follow her. We entered a dimly lighted cave from which the frightful shades of those who had been, were seeking the River Styx.

Suddenly we came to the river which the prophetess said was the Styx. It was a difficult task for any mortal to cross the River Styx, and the spirits of unburied bodies were doomed to wander on this side of the Styx for a hundred years.

Charon poled his gray, time-worn, leaky barge toward us. When Charon drew near he stopped and challenged, "What manner of mortal art thou that contaminatest these Stygian shores? What sort of plot hast thou formed against our beautiful queen, the fair Proserpine?" The Sibyl easily convinced Charon that we meant no evil and he conveyed us safely across the River Styx.

The sight that greeted us on the other side turned my blood cold with fear. Cerberus, a horrible three-headed dog with evil-looking serpents entwined about his head, guarded the door to Hades. From the depths of his terrible throats blood-curdling sounds came forth.

It was an easy task for the Sibyl to toss Cerberus a morsel of bread drugged with poppy seeds. Soon the horrible monster lay stretched out in a death-like sleep and we hastened our steps on to the Elysian Fields.

My wandering gaze soon found the object of my search, the High Prophet—Kenneth Hartz. After a hearty greeting we received permission to ascend the highest peak of the Elysian Fields, that we might look down upon the plains and see the doings of all mortals. The Prophet had to return to Hades before the last rays of Apollo had left the plains.

From our high position we could discern the slightest movement of all mortal life.

"Observe, as I point out, the schoolmates whose life you wish to know," said Hartz. "See, Bryan's Jazz Band is playing 'When You and I Were Seventeen.' Thurman is at the piano, Schwartz is playing a violin and Robinson is playing a cigar holder affair, the name of which I know not. A prosperous-looking huckster named Finegold is being mobbed by the enthusiastic crowd in search of suitable missiles.

"We will now look at a few domestic scenes. Mrs. Alice Fulmer Pronko is doing the washing and singing, 'All for the Love of Mike.'

"Yoder is a well known member of the Union's staff. He will soon wed Miss Kreisberg. After the ceremony the couple will spend their honeymoon in Jerusalem.

"Moskovitz is a prosperous meat man, specializing in **Choice Hams**. He claims he must have a good business to support a wife such as his.

"The former Miss Blaney has become Mrs. Kane. Her husband is a millionaire banana man. From all indications he has slipped on a peel."

"What is the cause of all the commotion on the Elysian Fields?" I inquired.

"Look closely," said Hartz, "and you will see the cause. See, Gardner is ducking a flat-iron hurled by Mary Jane to the tune of 'Oh! How I Miss You Tonight.' Cletus, true to form, is a political boss.

"There are Mr. and Mrs. Margaret Campbell Robertson putting the theory that two can live as cheaply as one, to the acid test. From what I can learn it seems as if Wilbur always goes to bed backwards so if Peg awakes she will think he is getting up.



"We will now inspect a school-room," said the Prophet. "How much is 2 plus 2?" says Miss Bane to Sylvester Gatts, Jr. Sylvester responded without hesitation, 'Five.'

"See that sign down there?" said the Prophet. "That is the Business School of the Misses Moore, White and Joyce. Professor Doyle is furnishing the bright remarks to keep the pupils amused.

"Even the Misses Severns, Vescial and Sirianni are in business. They have established a Home for Old Maids. They have planned to start a Marriage Bureau in the future to help those who have loved and lost.

"The Commercials have fared well in this world. Miss Kulik and Miss Alberti are employed by a well known Lawyer's concern, Lookatit, Snitchit and Travel.

"Mr. Botsford has a brilliant future in his father's Pickle Factory. He is leading cucumbers astray.

"Ely and Marston are in their second childhood. They have discovered a Fountain of Youth near Campbell's Run and are now dashing hither and yon in their bare feet, wearing rompers. Marston is in his twelfth year and Ely is just old enough to carry burned matches."

The Prophet never paused in his tiresome task. "The Misses Fahey, Eoff, Cavanaugh, Metz and Fry," he continued, "have formed a humane socety. Their main issue is the prevent on of crap-shooting, as the poor things are so defenseless.

"Coates has turned out to be a traveling salesman. At present he is selling gondolas in the Saraha Desert. He will next attempt to sell refrigerators at the North Pole.

"Thelma Rickenbach, until lately, was a maid in a good home. She was discharged because her employer found his key-holes all scratched. His action is justified, because Thelma's ears were too sharp.

"The Misses Weigel, Evans, Chilton, Braunroth and Mulholland have cast their lots together in a very, very fowl business. They raise chickens as a pastime.

"Jarema, the Russian Bass, is singing in the Metropolitan Opera House. The term Russian Bass does not mean a foreign fish.

"Mabel Haley and Doris Bushnell have collaborated in writing some startling treatises, such as, 'Why the Ocean is So Close to the Shore' and 'Why Firemen Wear Red Suspenders.'

"Whippo is in the tooth-paste business. He has turned pugilist, being nationally known as 'Kiss-the-Canvas' Whippo. After he has become Flea Weight Champion he intends to encounter Miss Hamilton for a fight to the finish. Fred Hurless, his manager, threatens to change his name to 'Six-Second' Smith if he doesn't last longer in his next fight.

"Cooper has turned out to be a Holy Roller Preacher. He is ably supported in his congregation by Astriab, McCormick and Corba, who take the collection on a percentage basis. Miss Long has already been converted to the faith.

"Hill considers himself a first-class physician, already having witnessed the popular play, 'Doctor Jack.'

"Vidal is a well known butter and egg man from the east, specializing in oleo-margarine and Easter eggs.

"Anna Sherba is employed in the offices of the Hide and Seek Detective Agency. She dusts off the office furniture.

"Gatts is playing the part of the leading man in his latest play, 'The Woman Hater.' Incidentally the leading lady is Mrs. Jean York Gatts. She will not permit him to work with another lady."

The Prophet paused. I looked at him reproachfully. "Never fear," he said, "I have not forgotten your teacher. She will soon be in a position where she will never need to fear the monthly plumbing bill."

Apollo's sun chariot was nearing the end of its journey in the west when the Phophet bid me farewell. I was directed to the upper regions through the gate of Sleep, happy, for I knew how all had fared in this cruel world.

—LEE CRANE '26



"Tillie the Toiler"



"Library"
(campus)



"Nesbett"



"Sterritt"



"Front Entrance"



"Milliken"



"\$ 7 Million \$ of Smiles \$"



"The Ole Fountain"



"Our Alumni"



"Try and get it"



"Our Alma Mater"



"Cut it Out"



"Buss"



"All Day Suckers"



"Twenty Seven"

RALPH CURRY

September 4, 1923, saw new groups of faces in the rooms of C. H. S. allotted to the Freshmen. These faces belonged to the illustrious "class of '27." At the end of the first week of school, after all late-comers had registered and all hazing casualties had been counted, the class enrollment was one hundred forty-four. This was not a record-breaking class for Carnegie Hi, but was considered quite large and a bright future was prophesied for us. The first month was spent in adjusting ourselves to this new phase of school life. When reports came out from the first exams many of us saw our weak points and set out to remedy them. Finally, our Freshman year came to a close. You may be sure it was one we shall never forget.

Since then almost two years have elapsed. Let us now look at the class that was so highly praised when starting on its High School course. Alas, we have dropped from an enrollment of one hundred and forty-four to fifty-one. Yet in these fifty-one students, one sees a fine class. Because of the rigid course of study in our school, the fate of '27 seems to be a "survival of the fittest."

We have been very fortunate, either by sheer luck or good judgment, in always having the best of officers. At the first meeting of the Freshmen year, Scarlet and Grey were chosen as the class colors, and the rose as the class flower.

These colors have been displayed frequently since then, especially at our class dances. Each year we have succeeded in giving a dance, all of which have been successful. The "Prom" this year did not come up to expectations, but that was no fault of the attendance. We had a fine crowd.

In respect to representation in school activities we are near the top. We have classmates on the football and the boys' basketball squads, while three of the Varsity Sextette belong to '27. In the Glee Club and G-Clef Club the majority of our class to be found. Thus we are blending the "Scarlet and Grey" with the "Orange and Black."

In our three years together we have had some glorious times, at our dances, class meetings, literaries and picnics. In connection with our studies we have made trips to the Museum, Conservatory and, this year on May 7, we went to Rieck's Ice Cream Plant. Here we were served free cake and ice cream. After this our abhorrence for Physics was somewhat altered because of the appreciation of applied science that this trip gave us.

Now, as our third year is almost over, we are looking forward to next year when we shall be **SENIORS**.

JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

NAME	Best Known As	Ambition	Extravagance	Most Seen	Pet Remark
Rosella Bertenthal	"Rosie"	Grocer	Dresses	At home	Who said so?
William Bales	"Bill"	A man about town	Sweaters	Doing his Latin	Oh, I can Charleston!
Alda Boor	"Allie"	Mrs. ? ? ?	Shoes	With Jane	Where's Jane?
Paul Beadling	"Polly"	Chemist	Alibis	Joking	Well—? ? ?
Susanne Booth	"Sue"	Physical directress	Stockings	Talking to Nancy	Oh, that's a shame,
Grace Bradley	"Sherrie"	Truant Officer	Excuses	Walking the street	Nice washday.
Mathilda Burdis	"Tillie"	Basketball coach	Telephone calls	In the drugstore	Oh, Phillip!
Telesphore Coyne	"Mickey"	A big boy	Socks	With English notebook	I have mine done.
Ralph Curry	"Curry"	Printer	Neckties	Union office	Darn it!
Evelyn Carmichael	"Evy"	To be short	Short curls	In the Hudson	Oh, Shorty?
Estere Cohen	"Es"	Second Theda Bara	Powder	With Flossie	So's your old man.
Mildred Corp	"Moody"	Pianist	Hairpins	With Rosalind	Oh, Rosh, where are you?
Leonard Defonso	"Sheik"	Prize Fighter	Haircuts	Fooling	Fight? ? ?
William Edie	"Bill"	Athletic star	Gum	With Izola	Go to and stay put.
Richard Eves	"Dick"	To own a new Ford Cars		Riding	My car isn't like that.
Florence Grimm	"Flossie"	To go to Pitt	Compacts	With Estere	What did you make in physics?
Thelma Hackius	"Betty"	Undertaker	Date books	Looking thru date book	Oh, who's coming tonight?
Wilson Hartz	"Bus"	President	Advice	Walking	Be yourself—do you mean it?
Bessie Harowicz	"Bess"	Beauty specialist	Powder	On the street	What was the color of his eyes?
Nancy Hill	"Sass"	Valedictorian	Books	Studying	I'll be first next time.
Grace Irvin	"Giggles"	Vocalist	Haircuts	Fighting with Ed Schempp	Oh gosh, Kid.
Myra Jarvis	"Johnny"	Mathematician	Stiff necks	Thinking hard	Great Scott, who said so?
Eleanor Kessler	"Nell"	Pianist	Sweet looks	Playing the piano	What's the latest piece?
Martin Kottler	"Butch"	Play for Pirates	Newspapers	Reading	Who won?
Rosemary Klein	"Ro-Ro"	French teacher	Energy	Studying French	Sapristi ? ? ?

Irene Lavenka	"Renee"	Artist	Head bands	Sitting in the Moon	Oh, can I?
Hazel Lowar	"Haze"	Musician	Candy	Making sheep's eyes	No kiddin'?
Clara Metz	"Clar"	Actress	Long curls	In Mr. Doyle's room	Yessir, that's what he said!
Sydney Meyers	"Syd"	A ladies' man	Lights—? ?	In his car	Do you love me?
M. Elizabeth Moore	"Betty"	Principal of C. H. S.	Tricky Tricks	Quarreling with Charles	Thanks for the buggy ride.
Arthur McGovern	"Art"	To get up early	Alarm clocks	Dozing	Aw, let me sleep.
Jane Morgan	"Janey"	Physics professor	Dates ? ? ?	With Alda	Here I am, Alda.
Isadore Penner	"Izzy"	Novelist	Stories	Writing	My story cannot be excelled.
David Peresman	"Ducky"	Prohibition officer	Rulers	Weeping	Quit your kidding.
James Chapman	"Jimmy"	To be silent	Books	Arguing with Martin	I bet the Pirates lose.
Saul Perlman	"Saul"	Geometrician	Compasses	Drawing	What's next?
Charles Popivchak	"Chuck"	To be good-looking	Gasoline	Getting air	It makes me tired.
Ruth Reitze	"Rufus"	Missionary	Smiles	Doing geometry	Can I see your French?
Frances Russel	"Fran"	Physics shark	Drawing paper	Drawing	Sure, I will type your work.
Flora Stein	"Flo"	Nurse	Novels	Reading novels	Great Caesar!
Ed Schempp	"Sanders"	Detective	Gestures	Fighting with Grace	Well—that's what I said.
Charles Seidle	"Seidle"	History professor	Handkerchiefs	Scrapping with Betty	Is that nice?
Robert Seidel	"Tuffy"	Tax collector	Taxi rides	Bothering Bill	Pay your dues.
Velma Stoughton	"Dolly"	Housewife	Shoes	In Glendale	I'll tell the wide world.
Catherine Swan	"Swanee"	Conquer Jack	Jack (s)	With Jack	Let's play Jack(s)?
Edwin Sloan	"Ed" or "Jake"	Minister	Loafing	At home	Huh?
Frances Wallace	"Wally"	Housewife	Beaux	Writing letters	I'm going to the Prom.
Rosalind Wilson	"Rosh"	Mrs. W——? ? ?	Curls	With Mildred	What do we have in French?
Margaret Wilson	"Marge"	French actress	Giggles	Laughing	You're gonna die.
Alice Yates	"Al"	To be idle	Work	Working	Oh, if summer were only here!
Paul Zeicheck	"Paycheck"	A second McCormick	History	Writing	Did you hear that?
Hilda Silveus	"A Cute Angle"	Draftswoman	Dresses	Talking	Did you construct an excuse?

MARGARET WILSON.
ROSEMARY KLEIN.



JUNIOR CLASS



Class of '28

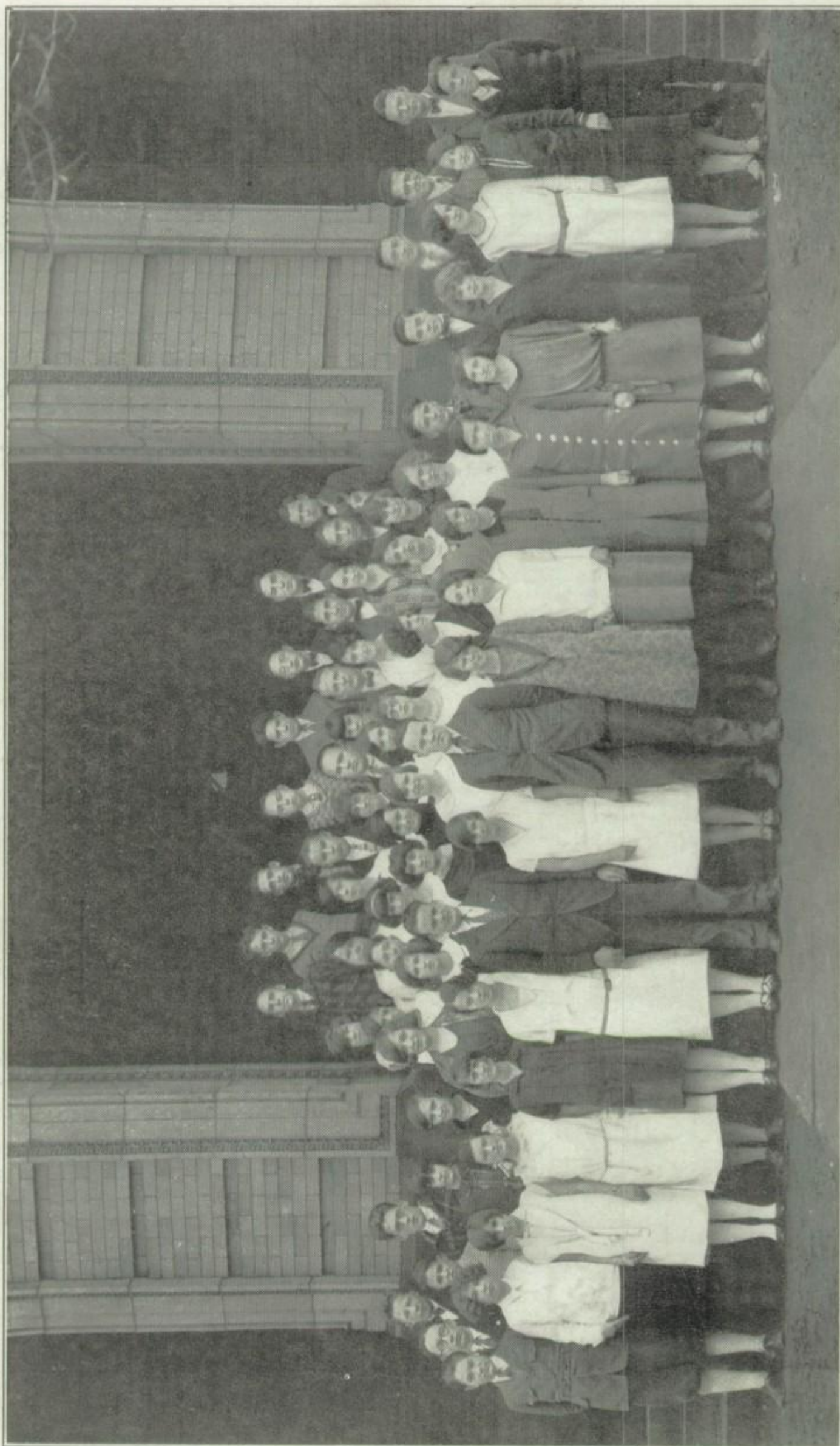
I.

When people go a-braggin'
And think you ought to clap
And say the place they went to school
Is the best school on the map;
Well, then I turn my head away
And just pay no attention
For I'm not goin' to change my mind—
No, that's not my intention,
For don't I know our school's the best
A school could ever be?
So what's the use of arguing?
No use that I can see.

II.

And when kids talk about their class,
And brag an awful lot
About the things their class has done,
Well, really I get hot!
For don't I know what marks have done
The most our class could make
Well I should hope I know that much!
It's the class of twenty-eight.
And I know a hundred other kids
That'd give my back a slap
And say, "Old top, you're right on that;
It's the best class on the map."

ROBERT DIXON.



SOPHOMORE CLASSICAL



SOPHOMORE COMMERCIAL AND SCIENTIFIC



BOYS

Jack Aitken
Martin Boor
William Booth
Henry Chisman
James Coates
John Dash
Kenneth Douglas
Richard Gardner
James Hamma
John Henry
Edmund Kearns
George Leonard
Kenneth Mansfield
Fred Messiner
Peter Moschewsky

Walter Patross
Edward Penner
Cyrus Porter
Swope Stevenson
William Webb
George Wilson
John Wlotesky
William Woodall
Eugene Whitlatch
Isadore Bales
Robert Beadling
Quentin Beck
Quintin Bock
Robert Bradshaw
Austin Cable
Alvin Watchorn

Norman Carrick
Robert Dixon
Raymond Hermann
Morris Klee
Robert Lohr
George Millar
Morris Moskovitz
Edward Oates
Curtis Park
Charles Peel
William Sharp
Samuel Sherman
Robert Smilovitz
Morris Speizer
Clemens Tartar

GIRLS

Madeline Aley
Elizabeth Armani
Deloris Beck
Myra Botsford
Lucy Boyd
Bertha Brosky
Martha Burry
Nancy Campbell
La Verne Coleman
Janet Curtis
Florence Darnley
Elizabeth Davis
Ruth Doudna
Helen Dunczyk
Henrietta Fisher
Mary Hyrcho
Lauberta Justus
Mildred Lepro
Jeannette Ludwig
Mildred Lutckens
Thelma Lyons
Naomi Marxen

Viola Murphy
Agnes McEwen
Loretta McGrogan
Betty Robertson
Anna Louise Schreiber
Elizabeth Shuck
Elizabeth Schuler
Marion Speed
Lola Wallis
Aline Weidenman
Josephine Wishart
Mary Wojcieski
Evelyn Boyd
Dorothy Alderson
Corainda Alston
Margaret Alston
Isabel Barbour
Mabel Barry
Ruth Bertenthal
Ruth Bickel
Jane Blaney
Frieda Buchman

Marie Caporali
Eva Cohen
Edythe Flynn
Margaret France
Mildred Hammill
Anna Hanczar
Claire Harney
Nellie Kerr
Annamae Kyle
Wilma Kyle
Helen Lipscomb
Anna McCue
Margaret McGann
Louise Metz
Katherine Moskovitz
Angelina Peluso
Helen Prosser
Catherine Resek
Dorothy Sams
Edna Smith
Leila Smith
Bertha Stievenart

Winifred Wells

Dorothy Williamson



Freshman Roll

Robert ayersla verne beadingleland blosewayne. Buckeliz abethcurtisjane? Dunczykjose phfalicklou iseflem ingmill icent frazier! Charles "fulksart hurhana," har oldhirsh johnhrychoi renejendreski; robe ertjenkinsburt on kane? Karlkressfranklen festeyhel enmc Cracken, dalemc feattersmartymc featters—"Matild" amill erwand a millsmilt on Mock ovitsbernardmox. Viv ien nickolsdor, othypros ser! Zig mundpuz nak oski? Min! arit termarv insmithed wardsterni ona straus baughbeat, ricevid alkath er inewil coxlur awhit leywalt erwil sonem ilza poraa rondecter.

Har rybales ro bertbarn umjuli etben niephil, ipcon ley dorothea eacoulsondar ius couchwalterdavic? Thel madoug lasmar garet drink all. Thel ma drink all johngil bertfran cishart zfran cishoff manjes sieir onside!!!! I denekleinjos eph kreis burgjohn, lew ellynir enelew e ed namillsroy millsdavidpen nerdoro thysank eyrayschreib ermari onsea berlill a ansea bergeorge. Watt? Geo rgewestthom aswestwal lacewhip po! Ma rywilke sonjeanwooldridge mikeza har kojies sieclay ton?

El iz a bethas pinwalleth elbib eyeliz a bethbib ey? Le ti tiabuck leyvic tor i asal onaben soned na? Bro selflor enecur ry? Rub in abos cojul iaclar ajaneda vis? Eth!!! Eleger kath er inefrygold ie? Grimed ithgey ser. Ju liahur eyjos eyjul aevel ynkalk stein eth elkleinma rykel ly. Marga retkon ic!! Ag nuslew is ma riemark slcath er ine? McMaha! On el inoro ah, dor o thyno ah, zi tao malleeye va ost a fu annapach or ek? Sad ieper ilm ankath er ine? Schadejose phineshur may tissues ie? Sir!! Ian niol ive shea rerma rysol o ma inskyger. Trudesolt mar i onma riespol nikwil ma sper ringtres sa sumneyernest ine whiteevel ynwilk. Eld en andrewsrob ertbauxhow ard broseken nethcook, mikedrostwas ylfal ick? Rob, ertfen derlloyd, gilesphil, iphines, will i amboaged wardkordyle? Lou!! Islocke showedav id mos kovitz; georgemess ner har rymat eer? Sam!!!! Mor ascohar rynick er sonben nie, pricedew ey? Phil, ipsrob ert!!!!!! Peelquer inoros si how ardschadenest orsher bahen rystan kowski, paul smithher manturk her manur backclar ence? Wade!!! Johnwood allwill i amwiek eler ie? Young!!!.

SINIF.



FRESHMAN CLASSICAL



FRESHMAN COMMERCIAL AND SCIENTIFIC



"Look at that grin"



"Only a Crowd"



"Doyle"
and
"His Water Pail"



"Some More
Picnicers"



"F" "Roof" "Poke"



"Doris"



"Ely" "Crane"



"French Club"



"Practisin Up"



"Ride em Cowboy"



"Betty"



"Hard Boiled"



"Jean"



On Exploring the Subterranean Passages of My Mind

Looking over the calendar I noticed that it was already March 30—time to begin the annual spring house-cleaning. I took my broom, mop and pail, and started down the stairway leading into the narrow hallway and looked around. There were rooms on each side and I determined to clean the one to my right first. It happened to be the room of "Illusions." I turned the knob but the door would not open. I took a very rusty key from the key-ring and turned it, with much difficulty, in the lock. "Whew," I thought, "I certainly haven't been airing my illusions lately." When the door creakingly swung open on its hinges, I found myself face to face with "L-I-F-E" in large letters. There were little grooves on each side of the room which were covered with glass. Each contained a different illusion. The glass was very dusty and it took quite a long time to get it as clean and shiny as I wanted, for I wished to keep this room especially spick and span, as it was full of the fine and rosy things of life. I determined never to allow the key to this room to get rusty again, or the glass to be anything but spotless, or the hinges to creak. After taking a final survey of the now gleaming room I shut the door with a sigh of satisfaction.

I stepped gingerly over the dust that I had swept into the hall from the room, and stood before the room on the left. Its signboard told me that this was the room of "Romance." I opened the door and entered the room, where I found hearts, valentines and Cupid's darts scattered all over the floor and walls, and covered with cobwebs. It had been my custom to linger over these, but today I did not dare, for each was attached to my heart strings in its own peculiar manner and I might influence myself to keep them. This I wanted to avoid, as I thought, "I have outgrown childish things and must no longer indulge in Romance." So, with one sweeping thrust of the broom, I swept it into the hall, cobwebs and all. It didn't take so much time to clean this room as it had taken to clean the other, for there were no windows. When I left I said laughingly, albeit with a hint of tears in my voice, "I seem to have kept Romance well in the dark."

The card on the next door notified me that this was where I kept my daydreams when not using them. These were arranged about the walls as pictures. Looking at these I noticed myself in several perilous positions—usually hanging on to a rope which was attached to an aeroplane. In other pictures, I was rescuing a small child from in front of an automobile which seemed to be going at great speed; I was striking a gallant pose before a hold-up man and saying in answer to his "Your money or your life," "I won't give up the money; it doesn't belong to me,



so I guess it's my life;" I was quieting an audience in a theater after a cry of "Fire" was heard (it didn't show how I did it); but, though I hunted most diligently, I didn't find one of myself being cheered after making the deciding basket in a basketball game.

These pictures looked much-thumbed and worn-out. All in all, it was a pretty poor stock, and thinking that I had no use for daydreams, I decided to get rid of them all and use the room for something else. I took all the pictures down and piled them up in the hall next to the debris from the "Romance Room."

The next room was that of "Ambitions." When I first opened the door I had to blink. I could see nothing; it was pitch dark. I groped for the button that would throw some light on my ambitions. As I pressed it I noticed a gleam of light in the far corner of the room; it gradually grew larger until it finally stood forth—a huge electric light. As I gazed the rays of the light seemed to separate and each seemed to go into the making of something in the scene forming before my eyes—one made up an audience, another the footlights of a stage and another the stage itself. The filament of the bulb had remained gleaming in the middle of the stage. It suddenly changed and I saw myself with a violin in my hand. The music came to me as from a distance, but it held me spellbound as it seemed to be holding the audience in front of me. When the strains finally died away the audience remained in their seats for one breathless moment and then, as one man, they rose to their feet in a storm of applause. The scene suddenly faded away and I was attracted by a light in another corner. The rays of this bulb went into the making of a courtroom. I noticed a figure on a platform—it seemed to be appealing to a jury of twelve men, good and true. Near the judge's head was a statue of Justice, blind; a ray remained around the head as a halo. The issue at hand was a great one and the figure (you must have guessed it was I) seemed to be pleading passionately and, by the way the jury nodded their heads at certain intervals, the argument seemed to be clear and just. This scene faded sooner than the other and it hadn't been so easy to distinguish the figures as it had been in the other scene. From this I concluded that the bulb wasn't very clean, so I started over to that corner. (I had been standing in the doorway all this time). When I reached the middle of the room the corner which the door had hidden from view attracted my attention. The scene was already made up, but it was so dim that I had to come nearer to see what it was. I found myself surrounded with a circle of small children who were engrossed in what I was saying. I heard the words: "The three bears thought they would go for a stroll"—then the scene faded. Certainly, three worthy ambitions—to be a great violinist, a famous lawyer, or a kindergarten teacher. I turned expectantly to the fourth corner, but, no light greeting me, I remembered that this ambition must have fallen into disuse, as it had seemed practically impossible, and I had tried to forget it. I groped my way to the door and returned with a lighted candle, which I put in the middle of the floor, and set about cleaning the bulbs. I took the bulb that was burned out and installed a new one in its place. I took up the candle and the materials that I had used and stopped at the door to push the button and view the general effect. To my surprise there was no illumination. "Something must be wrong with the connection," I thought, "I'll have to see about that." You see, it must have been that, as I didn't think my ambition had grown suddenly cold and dead. I got a ladder and climbed to see if I could find out



what the matter was. I began pottering with the wires when suddenly a shock went through me, and I fell from the ladder. I was bruised and sore when I got to my feet. My ankle hurt so that I could scarcely walk. I determined to leave off house-cleaning until I felt better, and it was with great difficulty that I dragged myself over my dead ambitions, romances and daydreams into the haven of my conscious mind.

HELEN KREISBERG '26

REMINISCENCE

I.

He was tall and came from Princeton, I had heard it said;
His face was nice, his hair was dark, he had a shapely head.
I don't know how it came about—it's a blur, the entire thing.
But I guess someone suggested—asked him—if he'd sing.

II.

The moon had risen fairly high. It made a silver band
Of ribbon on the white-capped waves and on the darkened strand.
We all sat 'round a camp-fire which made a setting fair
For the clean-cut, chiseled profile upon the summer air.

III.

And then he sang! His voice was bass, rich and full, and sweet.
It had a crooning tone in it that made one want to sleep
And yet, kept one more awake than one had been before;
'Twere sin to lose in sleep that voice which might be heard no more.

IV.

I didn't hear the words just then. It was as if I dreamed.
And all the others seated there were dreamy, too, it seemed.
And sometimes while I dreamed my eyes would oft become quite moist
As in the dark his eyes expressed just what his song had voiced.

V.

And then, abrupt, the singing stopped. The power it left us all
Remained, and left us dreaming o'er the voice which could enthrall.
Now looking back, that evening by the black, yet moonlit sea
Lives in the garden of my thoughts, a perfect memory.

MARGARET WILSON '27.



LOST AND FOUND---A FORTUNE

"Well, Bob, I'm leaving on the five-fifteen."

"Goodness! Where to now? I'd think you had enough of traveling and would settle down. Harry, really you ought to have been a hobo; then I suppose you would have had a sufficient amount of traveling to suit you."

"Shut up and sit down here till I explain. Bob, this isn't to be a pleasure trip; no more of them for me, old fellow."

This conversation had been going on between Harry Lamond and Bob Beverly, both of whom came from old and aristocratic New York families.

"Now," continued Harry, "I inherited my money. That was easy. I lost it. That was easier still."

"What?" inquired Bob, "What on earth are you talking about? You certainly belong in a padded cell."

"Just what I said," continued Harry. "All I have left is an old mansion in Virginia. It was willed to father by an old General. I am going to turn farmer." He paused, pretending to be offended. "Well, I'll continue after you have finished laughing your fool head off."

Bob gasped between gusts of laughter, "I have to laugh when I think of our Beau Brummel being a farmer."

A huge pillow struck Bob's head and he tumbled from the divan. He then became serious.

"Bob, you may laugh, but really, it's my last resort. I have only five thousand left."

Bob decided to go to Virginia with Harry.

Monday, May 23, they arrived at Lexington, Virginia. They were met by an old Negro in a still older coach. On the way to the house Bob said, "Gee! this puts me in mind of the one-hoss shay, that ran for a hundred years and a day. Just so long as this thing wasn't a century old yesterday, everything is all right, though."

Old Mose spoke up then and said, "We-all's nearly dar, Massa Harry." Both Harry and Bob had a hard time to control themselves, because never before had Harry been called anything but Mr. Lamond by servants. Now to be called Master with his surname suffixed was nearly more than his sense of humor could stand.

They came in sight of the Nanby House. Harry's face lit up with the pride of ownership, Bob's with friendly envy. The home was equally beautiful inside. The furniture had been in the family for generations. That evening they ate a regular Southern dinner. How good it tasted to them!

The next day while Harry and Bob were cleaning an old desk, Bob chanced upon a secret drawer. When it was opened they found a parchment yellowed with age which read as follows:

"I, Judston Nanby, being pursued by a man of war and not having any ammunition, sailed into a passage-way called Hell's Gate and buried a chest of jewels on an island there."

"Say, Harry, this General Nanby was a descendant of that infamous pirate, Judston Nanby. You need the money. Come on and hunt. Hurrah for the treasure hunt!"

The next day they started for Hell's Gate, New York. When they arrived they hired an automobile and drove to the shore. As they stood on the shore they saw only the unbroken stretch of water before them. Nowhere could they find any sign of an island, or even a rock.

"We must be at the wrong place, Harry."

They were silent for awhile then Harry exclaimed, "Oh, what fools we are, Bob! The government dynamited this place a long time ago to make it safe for ships to pass through. Good-bye jewels—they rest in a watery grave."

They returned disheartened to Lexington. They walked to the old mansion. Mose met them at the gate, and cried out, "Lawd-a-Massy, you-all's sure goin' to be as black as old Mose, if you stand dar much longer."

Harry and Bob, after having refreshments, decided to read the parchment



again. They got it out and since the writing was faint, Harry held a candle to the paper.

There before their eyes they saw words appear which had been written in invisible ink. The heat had caused them to appear.

"I took the chest of jewels from its original hiding place and placed it in a vault which I had made. Dreading the evil that might befall me if I used jewels that were stolen and for which many men were foully murdered, I buried them.

JAMES NANBY.

I bequeath the above mentioned to my eldest son."

This was signed by each succeeding generation of the Nanbys, who not only were afraid of the curses of the men Judston murdered, but were ashamed of the dishonor which he had brought upon their name.

"Three cheers for the old fellow who would ever think of invisible ink. Come, Harry, old fellow, to the cellar we go."

Miramy, Mose's wife, went with them. She touched a secret stone and a stone-studded door rolled back.

"Here's ware de old folks put dare jewels when dey had dem," she told Harry. "Now, Massa, don' you all go in dat sepulchre. De debil sure 'nuf will get you in dar."

Harry and Bob paid no attention to this warning, and they entered at once.

"Ye gods and little tadpoles, hurry, light the lantern! I can't even see my own nose, much less the treasure, Harry."

After fifteen minutes of silent searching, Harry found where the treasure was buried. He called Bob. They worked fast, and soon were carrying a bronze chest to the parlor.

Bob was the first to speak. "Well, what are you waiting for? Open it up. I'm dying of curiosity to see what is in it."

Harry broke the lock with his pick. It was still intact, and strong in spite of its age. Taking a deep breath, he opened the chest. Both he and Bob gasped. Never before had they ever seen or even dreamed of such gems.

The Nanby mansion saw good days once more. Harry lived there whenever he could, with his family. He had married the following year after he found the jewels. His wife was his childhood sweetheart.

ELIZABETH SCHULER '28.

LEVY AND BERNSTEIN

Yes, the ancient and worthy firm of Levy and Bernstein seemed to be on its "last legs." "Business," according to Max Levy, "was terrible."

Moe Bernstein, the junior partner, was having frequent spasms at the arrival of overdue bills. He was sitting holding his head, when aroused by a messenger, shouting, "Telegram for Mr. Boinstein!" Moe, pulling his senses together, shuffled out of the office. He returned after signing up for the telegram, his look of surprise turned to disgust. The telegram ran:

Will arrive New York 4:25 Pennsy Road.

LOUIE.

Later when Levy entered he stared at Moe who was groaning loudly.

"What's the matter?" repeated Moe, "Why, to add to our troubles that loafer Louie is coming."

"Well," said Max, "he'll work."

"He never did a stitch of work," replied Moe.

After while Max jumped up, exclaiming, "I got it."

"Got what?" queried Moe.

"A plan to make Louie work," answered Max. "See," he continued, "I'll bawl



you out for our bankruptcy, and say all Bernsteins are lazy loafers. He'll be shamed into working."

Accordingly two gentlemen were at the Pennsylvania Station at four. Max Levy paced back and forth mumbling to himself. Soon a rush of porters signified the arrival of the 4:25—the Broadway Limited. Max cleared his throat and Moe looked nervous. They looked around and could see no sign of the Louie they knew.

Hearing the word "Pa," they turned and looked toward the place from which it had come. They saw a well dressed man about twenty-three years of age standing near a group of five beautiful girls. Moe looked hard and turned away. But Max looked harder and turning to Moe said, "That looks like Louie."

Moe denied it, saying, "Go on, Louie never dressed that well."

"Look again," advised Max. Moe did so. "He does look like Louie," then "By golly, it is Louie!" And so rushing over to Louie he greeted him effusively. Max followed suit. He looked past Louie and then looked back with an expression which seemed to say, "Who are they?"

Louie laughed and said, "They belong to my famous 'Charleston Steppers.'"

"Your which?" broke in Moe. "This," replied Louie and produced a big poster, which advertised his company.

"Queer you didn't see this," he said.

"Oh," said Moe and Max simultaneously, "We're too busy."

"Then business is good, I suppose," said Louie.

Moe groaned and then told all their financial difficulties. He ended saying, "We're as good as bankrupt now." Louie only said, "Don't worry," and the look on his face provided relief and satisfaction to the partners. Before they parted Louie said, "I'll be at the store at nine o'clock, as the performance doesn't start till three."

As good as his word, Louie appeared promptly at the store. The first thing he did was to send the partners off to Coney for a much needed rest, with a huge roll of bills with which to enjoy themselves. He said good-bye and went back to work. As a result of speedy work he knew exactly how matters stood by lunch-time. When he returned from lunch he sent checks to all the partners' creditors. Leaning back in the swivel-chair he puffed prosperously at a huge fifty-cent cigar.

"Speaking of prodigal sons," he thought, "I'm it."

At two-thirty Louie hurried to the theater and donned his stage clothes. Here he entered into the sphere he liked best. He and his performers were greeted with an enthusiastic burst of applause. When the performance was finished the audience went wild. The show was a great success and had a successful run of five weeks in New York.

The partners meanwhile noticed mysterious actions on Louie's part. Before Louie left New York he gave his father a card and said, "Go to this address after I leave." Accordingly the partners hailed a taxi and gave the address.

"It sounds fishy," said Moe, "Why it's in the best business section of New York."

Upon arriving at the address they were surprised to see this sign in the display window of a spacious store:

THE LESTEIN CO.

Furriers

Later when they were seated in a very up-to-date office the telephone rang. "Hello," said a voice, "I hope you have a successful business." Then the voice became very serious and said, "Be sure, very sure, you take no wooden money."

"It was Louie," said Moe in answer to his partner's query, and he told what Louie had said.

Max chuckled and said, "You said Louie's lazy, but the Charleston's hard work."

"He is lazy," insisted Moe, "but he thinks the Charleston's play."

All of which goes to prove that it is easier to do work when you think it is play.

JOSEPH KREISBERG '29.



Excommunicated Excommunication

Amphibius X. Brunette was a perfect illustration of mingled despair and disgust, notwithstanding the fact that contempt for the human race was prevalent on his countenance, as he sat in front of his undertaking establishment on Eighteenth Street.

The cause for this attitude was quite singular: there was a No-Accident-Week in full sway in Birmingham, and the citizens of that city were governing themselves accordingly, especially the colored element.

Amphibius was as conscientious as an undertaker dared be, but the sudden slump in business was enough to bring gloom to anyone. Up to this time things had been leaning his way—the spring of the year, and everyone feeling lively, as the records in the emergency hospital indicated. In fact, he was proud to think of the good judgment he had used in coming to the southern metropolis to settle; but just now he would have been willing to move out, bag and baggage, had not the slump acquired such a hold on him as to afford him insufficient resources with which to make such an act a possibility.

Here it was Friday afternoon, and neither his hearse nor his ambulance had moved from its position since last Saturday when he had used his hearse at a funeral, although Sunday he had used his ambulance to carry a smash-up victim to the hospital.

Thus he was sitting when the Reverend Jackson T. Washington steered his cumbersome frame into that vicinity, and Amphibius being one of his deacons he sought a few moments' conversation there.

"Good aftuhnoon, Bruthuh Brunette, you appeah as if business was jest as you like it. Am I right?"

"You is—not," responded Amphibius with a touch of sarcasm resounding from his vocal cords. "What gives you all sech autho'ity to prophesy such a prophecy?"

"Well——," responded the Reverend slowly, somewhat dejected at this unexpected greeting, "I would imagine that when youah countenance is so gloomily decorated, that you ah' busy burrin' youah friends, the'efoah you ah' sad."

"Well," Amphibius slowly responded with more sarcasm than before, "that so't of jedgment is better when it ain't; an' it was sech jedgment as what you is peddlin' that is guine to pronounce mah downfall and change mah address to the po'house."

"How that' man?" the dusky herald of the gospel interrogated.

"Well, sech rotten jedgment is what somebody used when him or them invented this heah 'No-Accident-Week,' they was athinkin' of themselves an' nobidy else buttin' themselves."

"And you calls youahself a Christian?" exclaimed the parson as he began to see through the other's conversation, "an' a deacon in the Chu'ch? Man, youah's will be the next name in line for excommunication."

"Well, if excommunicatin' is anything like takin' cha'ge of a fune'al, or drivin' a ambulance, you has the right man in line."

With that a dark frown adorned the massive countenance of Jackson T. Washington and he lumbered along his way. Suddenly Amphibius' heart stopped beating. It just came to him that he had pledged one hundred dollars, when business was fair, toward paying the interest on the church mortgage which was two hundred fifty dollars semi-annually. His pledge was three months overdue, and had to be paid on the following Wednesday.

He was at a loss to know what to do. He didn't want to see the church property taken, and he didn't have the money to stop it. As he was deliberating what to think next, the telephone gave a spasmodic ring. He sauntered to the telephone, answered it, and his heart stopped again. There had been a violation of the No-Accident drive on the A. G. S. crossing. The car belonged to a distinguished colored citizen, and three of the occupants were painfully damaged. There was an extra hundred for Amphibius if he made double time both ways. He did.

On the following Monday afternoon, Rev. Washington called at the home of Sadie Pickers, the church treasurer, and inquired about the interest money. He was surprised to learn that Mr. Brunette had just sent a check for one hundred dollars, ninety more than any other had sent. He immediately called up Amphibius,



thinking that a white lie would be appropriate in this case. "Hello, this you, Brothuh Brunette? How you be?—that good. Say, remember when I spoke of excommunication?—Yeah, you know that wo'd got two meanin's—Yeah, Latin and Greek—Latin say demotion, Greek say promotion. Well, when I was talkin' to you othuh day I was talkin' GREEK!"

WILLIAM WOODALL '28.

AUNT BECKY'S BLUE BEADS

"It is not much good being pretty if you are poor," were Alice Brent's words, as she surveyed herself in the large and expensive mirror. She was at the Collingwoods' where Eva, her school friend, had taken her for a visit.

The Collingwoods were very rich; they had just inherited millions, and they showed it in every way possible. Mrs. Collingwood was glittering with diamonds, and Eva had expensive and inappropriate jewelry for every occasion.

Alice had scarcely a trinket, and the only dress which she considered pretty was a plain black velvet one. She had almost starved to buy frocks suitable for this visit. She had eaten suppers of bread, cocoa and cheese for over a week in order to get slippers and real silk stockings to compare with Eva's.

"What are you going to wear with that frock?" asked Evelyn Collingwood, as she hurried into Alice's room. Then she added, "Oh, I almost forgot—you have nothing but those funny blue beads."

Alice picked up the long blue beads and twisted them into some sort of a decoration.

"If only Aunt Becky had left me something worth while!" said Alice. "She died worth thousands, but her estate barely paid her debts. She left me nothing but these old blue beads, and even warned me never to lose them or I would lose my luck. I don't see how any luck can be connected with them."

"I can give you a gold locket that is a little old-fashioned," said Evelyn. But Alice refused the offer and continued to dress.

Alice and Evelyn's brother Stephen had always been great friends. After dinner that evening they went out on the balcony to see the lights on the river. Just as they were sitting down they heard a clatter like a hailstorm. "Oh!" cried Alice, "My blue beads." They were rolling in all directions. When they were all gathered, Alice ran into the house with them.

Meanwhile Stephen, stooping down, picked up a broken blue bead which had been overlooked. To his surprise the inner surface was not blue, but a curious opaque white. He put it carefully into his pocket and said no more of it.

The next morning, making sure the coast was clear and Alice was out, he hurried to her room and searched drawers and boxes. He felt that the end would justify the means in this case. At last he found the treasure in a small cardboard box.

When Alice returned she did not go to dinner, and Mr. Collingwood asked Evelyn where she was.

"She has a toothache," replied Evelyn.

"It's those blue beads she's worrying about," said her mother. "She's lost them and she's hunting through her things."

As Stephen went for the car the next morning in order to make an early start, Eva noticed an air of suppressed excitement about him. She wondered if Alice knew what it was all about, so she went to her room, but found her asleep with a tear-flushed face. She did not disturb her.

All search had failed to recover the blue beads, and Alice awoke despondent. Soon she heard the horn of Stephen's car coming up the driveway, and went downstairs.

When she saw Stephen she exclaimed, "You look as if someone had left you a fortune." "No, I have not been so lucky," answered Stephen. And handing her the cardboard box he added, "But you are rich, Alice. Aunt Becky's blue beads are worth thousands. They have been painted, and are pearls."

Alice for a moment was stunned. She was so excited she couldn't speak.

As they came in to congratulate her, she said, "At last I realize why Aunt Becky warned me never to lose or dispose of the old blue beads."

MATILDA MILLER '29

The Carnegie Onion

Price: Free Copy

Weather. Undecided

CLASS OF FIFTY-EIGHT TO GRADUATE FROM CARNEGIE HIGH EXPLOSION SHAKES HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING CLASS RINGS ARRIVE AFTER LONG DELAY

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES TO BE HELD ON JUNE 25, 1926.

The program of the Commencement Exercises of the Carnegie High School has been announced as follows:

Valedictory Address—"The Simple Service of Love," by Kenneth Hartz.

Salutatory—"The Spirits of '76," by Jean York.

Reading—"Football and Love" by Mary Jane McMillan.

Essay—"Should We Die Young?" by Helen Kreisberg.

"Story of the Saps," by Lawrence Marston.

Presentation of the Cup—"Drink to me only with thine eyes," by Ralph Hill.

Acceptance of the Cup—"Ah! I am thirsty and fain would swallow," by Chas. Seidle.

Oration—"Airplanes or Submarines?" by Robert Coates.
Address by Mr. Glasser.

All are kindly requested to attend. Admittance will be granted free of charge to everyone on receipt of ten cents.

D. B.

CARNEGIE ONION PRINTING COMPANY

Doris Bushnell - - Editress
Lawrence Marston - Asst. Editor
Robert Coates - Asst. Editor
Christine Sirianni - Chief Typist

EXPLOSION STARTLES HIGH SCHOOL

A sharp explosion shook the High School building on the 19th of April. Some hydrogen being generated by the Chemistry Lab. made its exit from its container rather hurriedly. We regret to state that the stopper has not been found.

D. B.

FLEES IN FATHER'S PANTS!

Glendale, Pa., April 1, 1926—News was received today of the elopement of a High School Student, a resident of the famous village of Glendale. The girl, being forbidden marriage, fled in her male parent's trousers. She met her lover at Farinella's Ball Room. The pair were married by Justice of the Peace, A. W. McMillan.

After the ceremony, the couple fled to Idlewood, where the youth's ancestral mansion is located. It is said that the girl's father objected to the young man because of his connection with the Imperial Society of the Sons and Daughters of I Will Arise. D. B.

SCHOOL BOARD ANNOUNCES NEW PLANS FOR THE PROPOSED HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

The Carnegie High School Board has announced its plans for a new high school building, the cost of which will probably run into six figures. New improvements have been announced which, it is hoped, will meet the approval of the Student Body.

Such attractions as a completely equipped Swimming Pool, Wood Shop, Printing
(Continued on Page 2)

CLASS RINGS ARRIVE ON ARMORED TRAIN

April 17, 1926.—The Seniors are still displaying to everyone their famous class rings which caused such a sensation for a brief period. It is alleged that nearly every merchant from Jane Street to Heidelberg was more or less involved in the ring fracas.

The rings had been ordered and all the money was in the treasury to pay for them. The rings were late in their delivery. Each day witnessed rising sentiment and upon several occasions, threats of bodily injury were delivered to the erstwhile frenzied President.

The rings came c. o. d. and the thankful President, surrounded by a body guard of picked troopers and influential class leaders, accosted the express agent and produced the treasurer's check. The express agent refused the check (it nearly cost him his reputation). The bank did not open until six o'clock and the express office closed at five. Meanwhile the bodyguard had grown somewhat larger; and urged by the desire for their rings and the fear of what might happen if the delivery of the long delayed articles was put off two more days, "the gold-seekers" set out to find a means of cashing a check for almost \$500. With the addition to the party of a well known and influential young lady, the hunt was on in earnest. It required over four hours to reach the goal. Most of the merchants in town were called upon to aid the hunters in their extremity.

(Continued on Page 2)

NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

(Continued from Page 1)

Press, Domestic Science, and Physics Laboratories, Music Rooms, Auditorium, and a Chapel are included in the Architect's plans. Plenty of classrooms will be provided, seating from 35 to 100.

The School Board desires the support of the townspeople and students in their building campaign.

N. B. We regret to state that this report has not been authorized, being based on rumor only. D. B.

CLASS RINGS ARRIVE

(Continued from Page 1)

Some were surprised, some horrified, others frightened, and still others highly complimented.

The check was cashed by Meyer's Meat Market, and the heavily guarded money bearers rushed to the express office while the state militia held back the swarm of strangers who had collected from McKees Rocks and Wylie Avenue, and which were looking on with greedy eyes.

Another dash to the protection of Squire McMillan's fortress, and the weary twenty-sixers were safe to seek out their rings. Those not present received theirs later, and the threat of another riot subsided as subsides a chunk of butter when you place it on a hot stove. Thus ended the never-to-be-forgotten "gold-rush" of the C. H. S. twenty-sixers. L. M.

NEW ARRIVALS

Yesterday noon Mr. Eugene Demitrievitch Jarema met the 6:45 train from New York. Three of his relatives, a grandfather and two great-grandmothers arrived from Spain to witness Master Eugene's graduation. They expect that it will be necessary to return to their native soil immediately after the commencement exercises.

FRESHMAN PARTY

The Freshman of Carnegie High School held a party last Friday evening from 7:30 until 9. The evening was spent in playing "Kitty in the Corner," "Farmerette in the Glade," and "Who Has the Hook?" Refreshments consisted of ice cream and cookies, lollypops being given as favors. Bibs were distributed free of charge. D. B.

SPRING CONCERT

The Annual Spring Concert of the Musical Clubs of Carnegie High was presented on May 14, 1926. The program follows:

Ensemble:—"For It's Jolly Good Weather"

G Clef and Glee Clubs

Duet:—"All Alone"

Helen Eoff and Jean York
Double Male Quartette:—"Forty-nine Bottles Sitting on the Porch."

Solo:—"Listen to the Mocking Bird"

Thelma Hackius
Double Mixed Quartette—"We Love Music."

Instrumental Number:—Not announced.

Ensemble—"Good Night Ladies."

Finis D. B.

EOFF-BESSORP

The wedding of Miss Helen M. Eoff, of Academy St., will take place sometime in the far future, at the 105th Episcopal Church of Carnegie. The bride's mother and father will be delightfully there. The bridegroom, one Dr. W. Ressorp, is expected to be present. D. B.

AN ACCIDENT

Mr. Frank Robinson suffered a minor injury the other day when he fell down the back steps and sprained his voice. Friends are anxiously making inquiries as to his recovery.

PERSONALS

John A. Bell is enjoying an extended visit on the Bell Farm. He has not yet decided where he will spend the summer months.

Miss Frances Bane spent a few hours in Carnegie yesterday.

Mr. James Thurman returned home yesterday after a brief visit at the F. A. Hartz residence, 417 East Main St.

Miss Helen Kreisberg is expecting a visit from a distant cousin, Rosie Schnitzelwitz, of Steubenville.

Mr. William Craig returned home from college yesterday afternoon on the 5:45 train.

Mr. Cletus Gardner paid a business call at the home of Squire McMillan yesterday evening.

Nicholas Zeicminceplewski spent a few hours in Carnegie yesterday.

A Rieck-McJunkin agent called yesterday noon at the High School. His name is Rizzonella, and he urged that we purchase, through Fari-nella, ice cream to be served at the Commencement Exercises. He left on the 12:10 train for Pittsburgh.

Last Saturday and Sunday, Mr. Isadore Moskovitz made his annual visit at the home of his parents. Pressing business restricts the young man to one visit each year. His parents and the inhabitants of Carnegie wish that he would stay home oftener. L. M.

Did you tear your coat? See Fahey. (Henrietta)

SPORTING NEWS

Carnegie High Wins Pennsylvania B. B. Championship

CARNEGIE DEFEATS McKEES ROCKS IN CHAMPIONSHIP GAME, 18-17

The final whistle blew and the two teams were deadlocked. An extra period was decided upon. C. Gardner sank the winning point for Carnegie, a foul having been made by a McKees Rocks player. Earlier in the game, a little excitement stirred up the players and rooters considerably. One of the Rocks players forgot that he was supposed to be a gentleman, and took his grudge out on the referee and coach Stroup, of Carnegie. The affair was settled quickly and the game progressed. Three policemen enjoyed the latter part of the game immensely. The play was extremely fast throughout the game, but Carnegie proved equal to the task of sitting on McKees Rocks. D. B.

R. K. Hartz wins National Bowling Championship at Carnegie Theater. He made a perfect score, much to the delight of his followers. D. B.

"ROOF" ELY, OF STRONG ARM COLLEGE WINS WORLD'S POLE VAULT RECORD

"Roof" Ely, of Strong Arm College, performed the unperformable yesterday, when he vaulted 14 ft. 2 inches, at the Annual Athletic meet of the W. W. I. Club.

Ely is one of Carnegie's greatest athletes, having starred as center on the High School Basketball team. This year he has had a chance to show his ability on the track and in the field. Great things may be expected of this home product. D. B.

WE SELL CATCHER'S MASKS, buy one in time for Halloween.

CARNEGIE GIRLS DEFEAT TEACHERS IN THRILLING GAME

Revenge is sweet! This might be the title of the girls vs. teachers game on the floor of Carnegie High's Gym. Knickers, hair ribbons, middies, etc., were in evidence. The teachers were going strong in the first quarter, but the supply of chewing gum gave out, and as a result, they weakened considerably. Miss Silveus starred at forward for the teachers. Burdis and Kerr played tag with the basket for the girls. The Campbell-Graham combination at side center was pleasing to watch. Moskovitz, referee, lost some of his popularity with the Senior girls, by his untiring devotion to the teachers. A second game was planned but for some reason it failed to pan out. D. B.

CARNEGIE BOY HONORED.

Isadore Moskovitz, a graduate of Carnegie High, was offered a position as Sporting Editor of the Pittsburgh Press. Mr. Moskovitz first won recognition for his unusual work for the Carnegie Union. D. B.

CARNEGIE GIRL MAKES GIRLS' VARSITY AT WESTMINSTER COLLEGE

Miss Margaret Campbell, better known as Peg, made the girls' varsity at Westminster. Miss Campbell plays center on the team and her work so far has been remarkable. Miss Campbell's height has aided her remarkably, she standing 6 ft. 4 inches on a step-ladder.

Miss Campbell was captain of the crack basket-ball team of Carnegie High School during 1925-26. D. B.

BUY SPORTING GOODS at Beckert's Goldfish Store. Our products are guaranteed 14k gold.

"DUKE" WHIPPO GIVES BILLIARD EXHIBITION

Harold Whippo, better known as "Duke" Whippo, gave a billiard exhibition last Monday evening, at Charley Farinella's pool room. Mr. Whippo was in excellent form, as can easily be seen from the high score that he made. Mr. Whippo's opponent was Mr. Willie Hoppe, ex-champion. Mr. Whippo was in a tight situation once when Willie Hoppe had, by an exceedingly clever shot, placed four balls in the pockets. "Duke" Whippo gritted his teeth, mumbled something resembling "Gracious," and shot desperately. By chance, he knocked the remaining five balls into the pockets, winning the exhibition. The spectators burst into jeers, and picked up the victor and carried him up to the horse fountain and threw him in as significant of their deep regard. D. B.

BETTY MOORE WINS PLUNGE

Miss Betty Moore, a Junior of Carnegie High School, distinguished herself yesterday when she defeated all contestants for the plunge in the Harding Pool.

Miss Moore lined up with the other swimmers and poised gracefully before diving. However, just at this moment she stepped and plunged into the water with an impetus that she could never have obtained otherwise. As the whistle for the plunge blew while this was going on, Miss Moore did not have to repeat her picturesque dive. At the end of five minutes, Miss Moore rose to the surface and bumped her nose on the side of the pool. She had plunged 60 ft. and thus defeated Miss Metz, who represented the Seniors.

A pulmotor was used for resuscitation.

ADVERTISEMENTS

WANT ADS

WANTED: Fifty-eight dignified, good-looking Seniors to take the place of the class of '26. Sophs and Fresh need not apply. R. C.

WANTED—Someone to dust off my desk before chemistry class. Henrietta R. Fahey.

WANTED: A boy. N. L. Glasser, care of Carnegie High School, Carnegie.

WANTED: A few good jokes to complete my repertoire. R. S. Doyle.

WANTED: A little peace and quiet. E. A. Milleren.

WANTED. A girl to take to De Molay dances. Must be pretty and economical. See S. S. G., Senior Room.

VOCAL TRAINING for young basses. M. Pronko, Instructor.

COURSES IN MEMORIZING offered by Carnegie High Graduate. Guaranteed to teach you "Thanatopsis" within 20 days. See Matthew Botsford, Pickle King.

DEAF AND DUMB SCHOOL for people who are blind. Very low rates and best treatment assured. Inquire of J. McCormack.

TOOTHBRUSHES

Buy our prophalipstick toothbrushes. Hits on all sixteen. Pittsburgh Agent, Dorothy Long.

TEETHING RINGS

Teething rings for young dogs or puppies. Made of hard rubber, celluloid and high-grade steel. Guaranteed to cut teeth. Manufactured by C. Gardner Corp.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST: Between 1922 and 1926 a pocketbook containing a few sense. Finder please return, as I am destitute without them. E. D. Jarema.

LOST: Compact containing little powder and no puff, valued as an heirloom. Please return to M. J. McMillan. Probable reward.

LOST: The principalship of Carnegie High. Finder need not return, you're welcome. N. L. Glasser.

LOST: My head. Finder need not return, as it is of no value. S. S. Gatts.

LOST: Package of Dyanshine for the eyes. Please return to H. Eoff, as it is indispensable to my recreation.

FOUND: A new swimming feat by "Josh" Finegold and Meyer Schwartz. R. C.

FOUND: A new slicker by a Freshman with green back and yellow sides. Owner may have same upon identification. Reward expected.

FOUND: A new method of removing old skin. Guaranteed to work. See Jas. Thurman, Esq.

FOUND: A black comb by a Junior with no teeth but plenty of paint. Loser, please find the finder.

FOUND: A suitcase containing the following articles on Main Street: One handkerchief, one cigarette-holder, one empty package of cigarettes, one empty docrine, twenty-five hairpins, one lip-stick, one eyebrow pencil, by a man and a glass eye. Looser may have same by calling at 417 Arch St.

Get it at Smith's. We are in business for your health.. (Banana Oil)

FOR SALE

FOR SALE: One Virgil Pony, accustomed to hard work. Will put up for sale on or after June 25th. Inquire of I. Moskovitz. R. C.

FOR SALE: Patent hair curler. Will have no use for it after June 25th. Inquire of Fred Hurless.

FOR SALE: Patent hot dog holder. Resembles an innocent looking handkerchief. For use in school hours only. Alma Metz.

MISCELLANEOUS

PATENT INSOMNIA CURE

Guaranteed to produce a sound sleep in or out of class rooms. 50c per bottle. Ask your druggist for Father Hartz's Insomnia Cure.

CHARLESTON LESSONS

Rates: \$3 per hour. Pupils must furnish own shoes and limb insurance. Lee Crane, instructor.

DAILY DOZENS SCHOOL

Opened by Miss Elizabeth Fry, in Carnegie Music Hall, every morning at 5. Rates: \$10 for 12 lessons. Those weighing less than 200 lbs. not accepted.

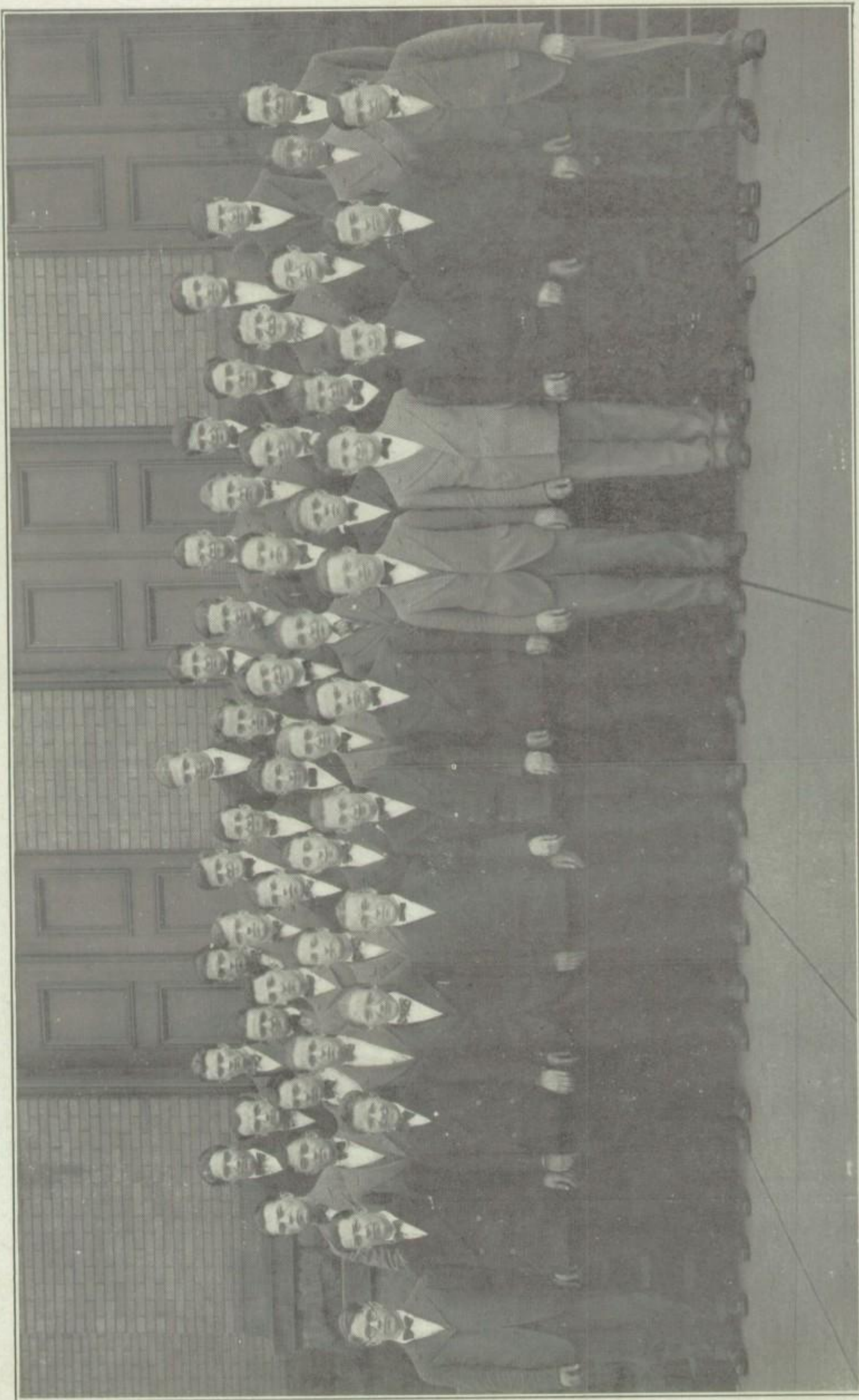
BAY RUM!

Buy your Bay Rum direct from Mobile Bay. Kick guaranteed. Not less than 99% alcohol. See Joseph Corba, Senior Room.

PEANUTS, as fresh as the seller, at our store. Meyer Schwartz & Corp.



Music and Dramatics



GLEE CLUB



G Clef and Glee Club.

An individual voice test given to each pupil in our High School marks the beginning of the school year for the musical clubs.

After a careful selection has been made there are chosen the thirty-three best first sopranos, the thirty-three best second sopranos and the thirty-three best altos to constitute the G Clef Club. This year there were chosen twelve first tenors, twelve second tenors, thirteen first basses, and thirteen second basses to make up the Glee Club. Then there is also a senior double male quartet made up of:

Steven Astriab	Louis Cooper
Joseph Corba	Kenneth Ely
Joseph Finegold	Eugene Jarema
Wilbur Robertson	Henry Kane

Accompanist, Charles Vidal

One period in each week is given over to club practice with additional practices near concert times.

Those taking part in the musical numbers for the various literary programs are chosen exclusively from the members of the music clubs.

In May an extended program is given in which the G Clef Club, Glee Club and Orchestra combine. As this is expected each year, a large and appreciative audience is present.

At this year's concert the last half of the program was a cantata for women's voices, "The Garden of Flowers," by Denza.

First Tenors

Steven Astriab	James Chapman	Sam Sherman
Joe Corba	Saul Perlman	Howard Brose
Sam Gatts	John Dash	Robert Peel
Charles Vidal	Clarence Patterson	Ben Price

Second Tenors

Wilbur Robertson	Sydney Meyer	Henry Chisman
Myer Schwartz	David Peresman	Sam Morasco
Ralph Curry	Edwin Sloan	Erie Young
Richard Eves	Bob Beadling	William Bales

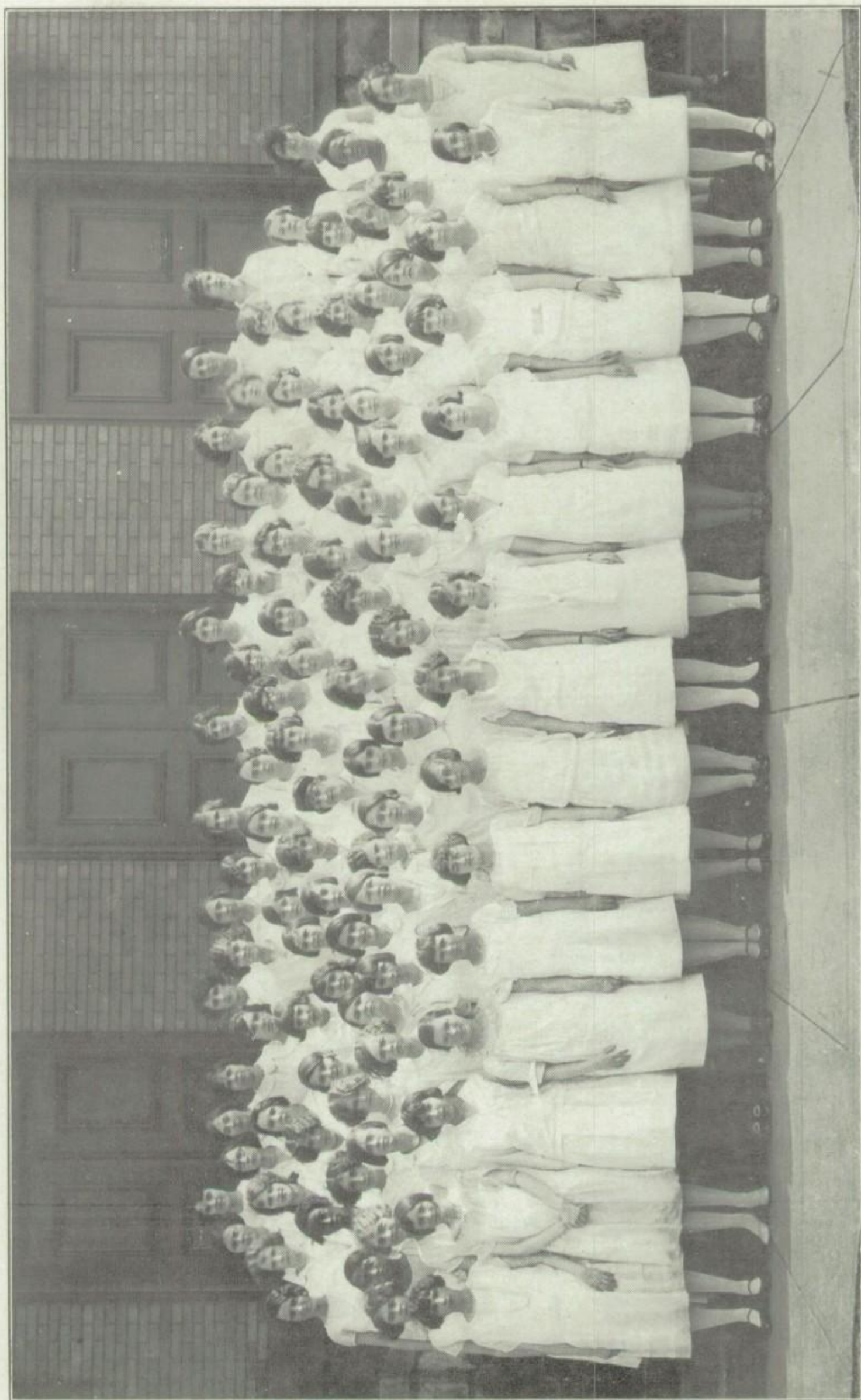
First Basses

Robert Coates	Michael Pronko	James Hamma
Louis Cooper	Frank Robinson	Fred Messiner
Lee Crane	Charles Popivchak	Emil Mathe
Kenneth Ely	Edward Penner	
Joseph Finegold	Edward Schempp	

Second Basses

Cletus Gardner	Martin Boor	Karl Kress
Ralph Hill	Richard Gardner	Querino Rossi
Eugene Jarema	William Woodall	Nestor Sherba
Henry Kane	Joseph Kreisberg	Emil Zapor
Arthur McGovern		

Accompanist, James Thurman



G CLEF CLUB



G Clef Club

First Sopranos

Ruth Eisler
Helen Eoff
Alice Fulmer
Edith Hamilton
Edna Severns
Jennie Vescial
Susanne Booth
Evelyn Carmichael
Florence Grimm
Thelma Hackius
Clara Metz

Ruth Reitze
Catherine Swan
Rosalind Wilson
Alice Yates
Corainda Alston
Myra Botsford
Edith Flynn
Mildred Hammill
Helen Lipscomb
Naomi Marxen
Loretta McGrogan

Helen Prosser
Anna Schreiber
Leila Smith
Marion Speed
Dorothy Williamson
Dorothy Alderson
Elizabeth Curtis
Clara J. Davis
Millicent Frazier
Mary Kelley
Elinor Noah

Second Sopranos

Vesta Chilton
Elizabeth Fry
Helen Kreisberg
Anna Kulik
Dorothy Long
Alma Metz
Matilda Burdis
Esther Cohen
Mildred Corp
Nancy Hill
Eleanor Kessler

Anna Hanczar
Mildred Lepro
Jeannette Ludwig
Thelma Lyons
Winifred Wells
Elizabeth Aspinall
Jessie Clayton
Julia Corba
Ethel Klein
Marie Markel
Vivian Nichols

Rosemary Klein
Hazel Lowar
Madeline Aley
Margaret Alston
Laverne Coleman
Lucy Boyd
Eva Ostafu
Wilma Sperring
Iona Strausbaugh
Catherine Wilcox
Eva Wilk

Altos

Elizabeth Braunroth
Harriet Evans
Henrietta Fahey
Mary J. McMillen
Anna Sherba
Christina Sirianni
Jean York
Rosella Bertenthal
Alda Boor
Grace Irvin
Myra Jarvis

Lauberta Justus
Irene Lavenka
Jane Morgan
Frances Russell
Frances Wallace
Ruth Bertenthal
Ruth Bickell
Martha Burry
Mary Hrycho
Annamae Kyle
Mildred Lutckens
Accompanist, Vesta Chilton

Louise Metz
Viola Murphy
Angelina Peluso
Elizabeth Schuck
Lola Wallis
Janet Curtis
Letitia Buckley
Alice McFarland
Dorothy Prosser
Olive Shearer
Tressa Sumney



Orchestra

This is the first year that our orchestra has been composed entirely of High School pupils. Other years some of the members have been from the Junior High School.

Then, too, this year Mr. Charles Previte, a cellist residing in Carnegie and a student in the music department of Carnegie Institute of Technology, has been greatly appreciated as a player with us. The present personnel is as follows:

Solo Violin

Philip Conley

First Violin

Kenneth Mansfield
Emil Mathe
Frank Robinson
Meyer Schwartz

Obbligato A

William Webb

Mandolins

Matilda Burdis
Jane Dunczyk
Margaret Spolnik
Rosalind Wilson

Obbligato B

Robert Bradshaw
Edward Oates
Saul Perilman
Emil Zapor

Second Violins

William Weikel
John Wlostosky

Cello

Charles Previte

Clarinet

Wilbur Robertson

Saxophone

Herman Turk

Cornet

George West

Trombone

Edwin Sloan

Piano

Charles Vidal



POLLYANNA (The Glad Play)

Cast

Mrs. Carmody.....	Mary Jane McMillen
Miss Carroll.....	Jean York
Mrs. Gregg	Doris Bushnell
Nancy	Thelma Rickenbach
Miss Polly Harrington.....	Helen Eoff
Pollyanna Whittier.....	Margaret Campbell
Sodom	By Themselves
Gomorrah }	
Jimmy Bean.....	Lawrence Marston
Bleecker.....	Harold Whippo
John Pendleton.....	Ralph Hill
Doctor Chilton.....	Lee Crane
Nurse	Catherine Blaney
Chauffeur	Frank Robinson



Friday, June 18, marked the date of the presentation of Pollyanna. The play, a mixture of humor, tenderness and human nature, proved a great success.

The story has to do with the experiences of an orphan girl, Pollyanna, who is thrust unwelcome into the home of a maiden aunt. Upon her arrival at her new home she is treated with the utmost indifference by her aunt.

Pollyanna, having been reared in a happy home where gladness has always prevailed, does not seem to understand her aunt's continual corrections. Her childish pranks seem always to meet with disapproval, but in spite of all her trials and tribulations she always finds something to be glad about and tries to bring sun into sunless lives.

On the day of her appearance, Pollyanna very shockingly surprises her aunt by presenting to her a kitten named Sodom, a puppy named Gomorrah, and an orphan about her own age whom she calls Jimmie Bean! These she kept hidden outside until she became satisfactorily acquainted with her aunt. Pollyanna's desire is to have her Aunt Polly adopt Jimmie. Of course, her "surprises" meet with objections and Sodom and Gomorrah are confined to the cellar.

Across the street from Aunt Polly stands a beautiful mansion where a very handsome middle-aged man lives. He had once been deeply in love with a beautiful woman and having lost her love, is pining his life away. During one of Pollyanna's escapades with Jimmie an underground passage is discovered, leading from Aunt Polly's house to the house across the way. Here she gains entrance and in spite of the owner's objection beholds her "beautiful king." He immediately recognizes in the face of Pollyanna, her mother, the girl he had once loved.

After Pollyanna's brief interview with John Pendleton and her successful application of the "glad game," Pendleton offers to adopt her into his home. Pollyanna very willingly accepts this offer, but before leaving to bring her clothes, she gives Pendleton the same presents that she had previously given to her Aunt Polly. They meet with great approval and immediately steps are taken toward the adoption of Jimmie. Thus Pollyanna makes ready to leave Aunt Polly's.

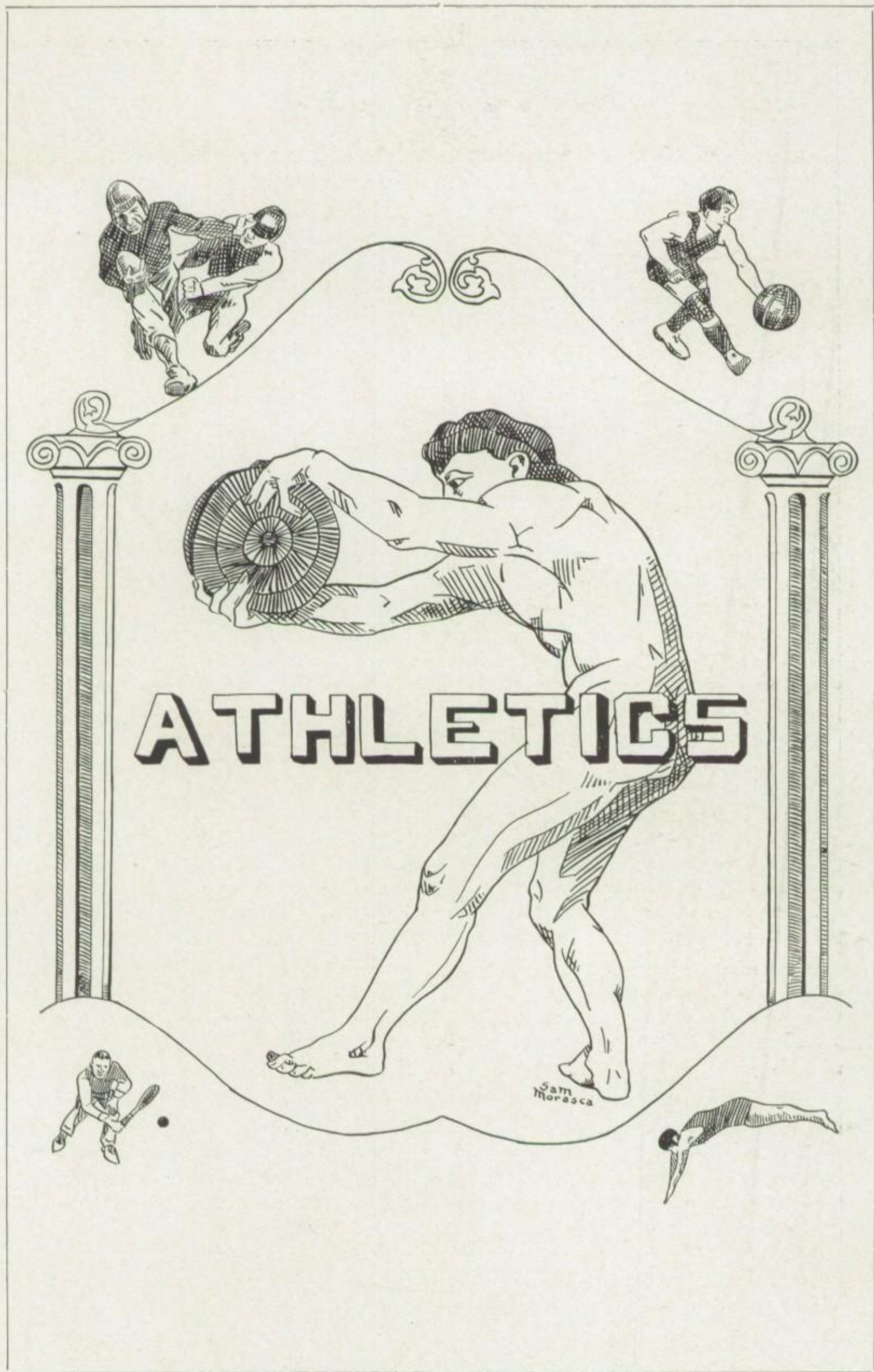
That same evening after Pollyanna is comfortably located in her new home, a visitor in the person of Aunt Polly is received. She demands Pollyanna's immediate return to her home, on the grounds that Mr. Pendleton would not want a child in his home. Pollyanna returns home with her aunt after having faithfully promised to return often to see her new friends and Jimmie.

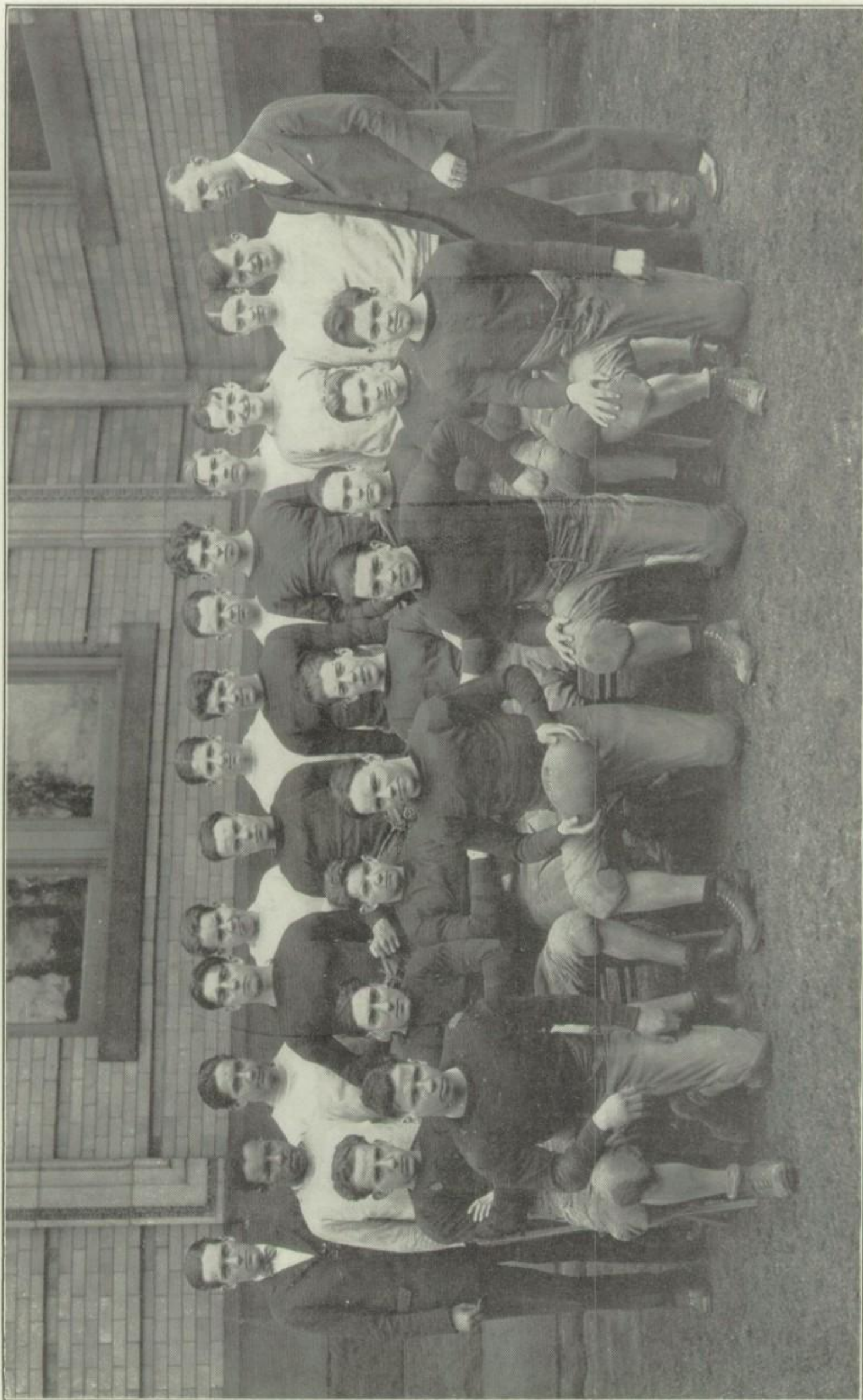
On her way home one day, Pollyanna is struck by an automobile and seriously injured.

The next five years of Pollyanna's life are spent in Europe with her aunt. Upon her return home, entirely recovered, it is learned that she has successfully straightened out the love affairs of her elders through her "glad game." Last but not least Pollyanna finds happiness for herself in the heart of Jimmie.

The success of the play was due not only to the work of the cast, but also to the excellent coaching and splendid management of Miss Milliren. We wish to thank the stage crew and entire school for their co-operation.

ALMA METZ '26





FOOTBALL SQUAD



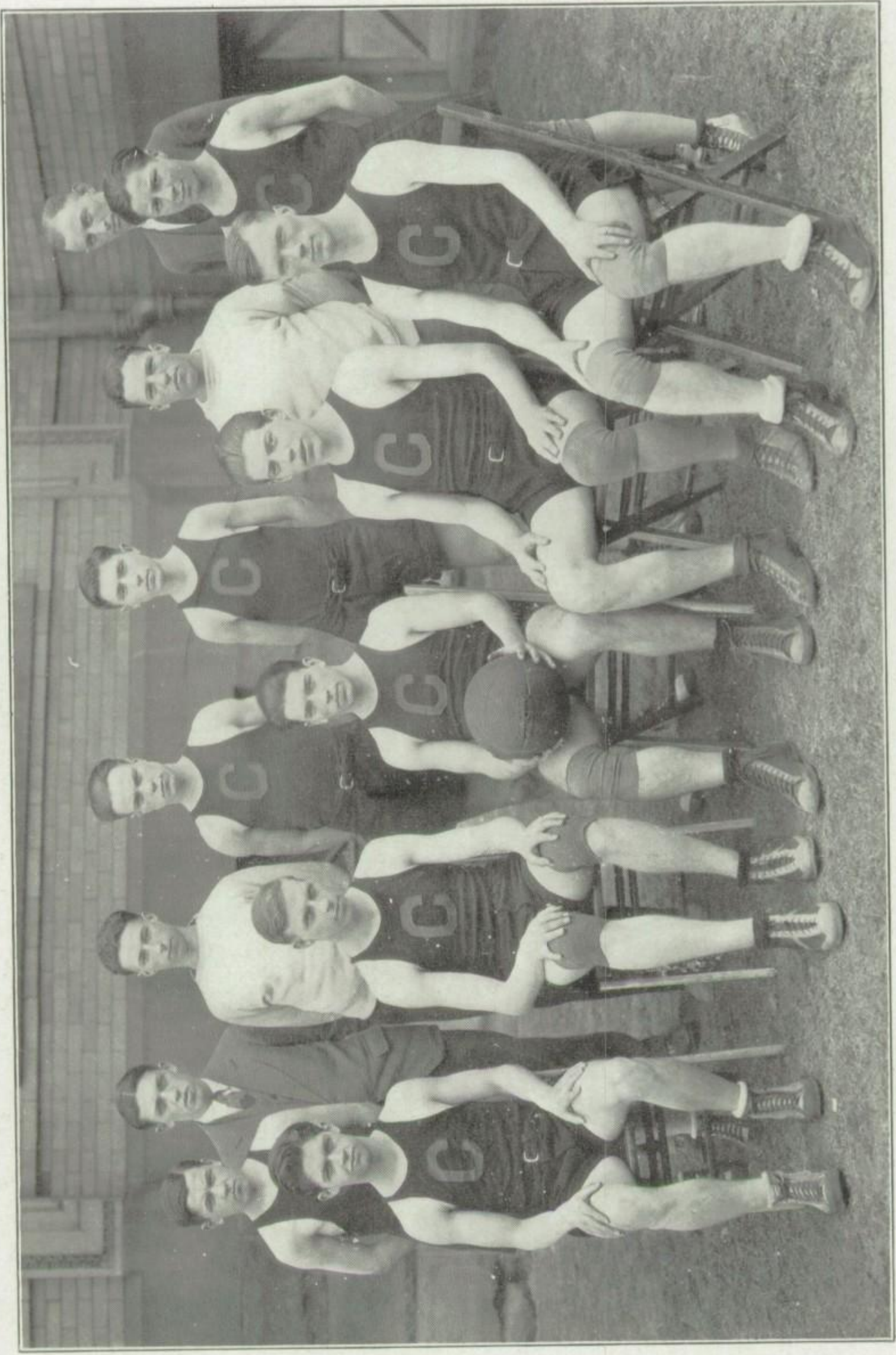
Football

With the passing of the Class of 1925, athletics at Carnegie High School was dealt a severe blow. To go with the class were no fewer than six illustrious stars of Coach J. Birney Crum's football team, namely, Capt. Johnston, Larocco, Hillen, Wegener, Kerr and Baird, and several capable substitutes. Adding to the failure of Captain-elect McLane and Fisher, sterling half-back, to return to school, Edie and Jarema, two veterans, were severely injured in early practices and were unable to don their uniforms again throughout the entire season. Of the fifteen lettermen of the previous season, but six played throughout the current football year. These handicaps clearly account for the lull in football at C. H. S. during the season of 1925-1926.

The football team will be unfortunate in losing Captain Crane, Gardner, Botsford, Robertson, Marston and Robinson, by graduation next June, but will be more than fortunate in having the following players in school next season: Sharp, Brose, Myers, Tarter, Messner, Patterson, Dixon, Aiken, Davie, Edie, West, Chisman and several other promising candidates. With the aforementioned players in fold for several other promising candidates. With the aforementioned players in fold for next season, Carnegie High School should enjoy its most successful season on the gridiron.

RECORD

Carnegie.....0	Mars51
Carnegie.....0	Bridgeville19
Carnegie.....6	Duquesne 6
Carnegie.....0	McKees Rocks.....28
Carnegie.....0	Dormont 6
Carnegie.....0	Knoxville13
Carnegie.....0	Crafton32



BASKETBALL TEAM



Basket-Ball

With traditions of the past supporting it, Carnegie High School again enjoyed a very successful basketball season. With Captain Cletus Gardner, sole veteran, as a nucleus, Coach Stroup succeeded in moulding together a successful quintet. The team has been successful in nine out of its first ten engagements, when Captain Gardner and Kane were injured, and Dixon and Moskovitz were ruled out of athletic competition due to scholastic deficiencies. Carnegie was fortunate in defeating all of its opponents at least once, with the sole exception of Knoxville High School.

Bridgeville High School was met twice in early season games, and she proved easy prey, affording Coach Stroup ample room for experiment. McKees Rocks was the first team to take the measure of the Carnegie team, when Captain Gardner, its spectacular guard, was ejected from the game via the four personal foul route. In the return engagement, the Carnegie boys, battling as if possessed, succeeded in gaining revenge in one of the most vicious, but at the same time, most interesting games of the season. There was in connection with the fracas, every incident that goes into the making of a worth-while basketball game. It was fast and close; the passing was good and the guarding skillful; the shots were few and beautiful; it was rough to the extent that it was thrilling, yet not to such an extent as to spoil the beauty of the game. It was anybody's game until the final gun ended the hostilities.

Coraopolis High School, sectional champs, were downed at Carnegie in a spectacular battle. The "down the river" boys jumped off to an early lead, but by the end of the first half, the Carnegie boys succeeded in knotting the count. Carnegie was master of the situation from then on. The Corry defense was enfeebled at every turn, as it futilely tried to manipulate the ball past the air-tight Carnegie entrenchment, which stopped it in mid-floor. The Carnegie defense was impregnable and the Corry five was helpless as it tried cutting in, dribbling through its entire bag of tricks. Long shots were also resorted to with no results.

An inspired Carnegie basketball team easily defeated the crack Dormont High School team at Dormont by a 20 to 14 score. Carnegie brought about one of the most astounding upsets of the season, for they went into the game, with Dormont a 2 to 1 favorite, and scrambled all calculations by scoring twenty points to Dormont's 14. The game bristled with thrills and excitement from the start, and in the end it was the splendidly coached quintet of Carnegie, playing with perfect harmony and co-ordination, that emerged from the fray triumphant over the power and fighting spirit of Dormont.

The Carnegie boys, displaying activity plus, sent the Crafton floor quintet sprawling in a 17 to 13 defeat. Ely, our elongated center, braced our team after the Craftonians had seemingly gained a short lead in the first few minutes of a floor game that was exceedingly fast at all stages. From early in the first quarter, it looked as if the Craftonians' long distance shooting was going to carry them through to victory. The entire aspect was changed, however, when the burly Ely became interested in the battle, breaking up nearly every offensive assault on the part of the Craftonians, and giving his team the necessary impetus to step out and do a little scoring on its own part.

Carnegie has seldom had victories as jubilant as those over Langley. Not satisfied with winning on their own floor, the Carnegie boys went down to Langley, and administered a sounder thrashing on their rival's floor. Carrick gave our boys little opposition, while Duquesne was defeated after a tough old battle.

The victory over the Alumni boys was sweeter than saccharine to the Varsity. The season was brought to a fitting climax by a great victory over the Rochester High School, Coach Stroup's pristine haunts.



RECORD

Carnegie	33	Bridgeville	30
Carnegie	13	McKees Rocks	29
Carnegie	25	Bridgeville	17
Carnegie	20	Coraopolis	17
Carnegie	20	Dormont	14
Carnegie	17	Crafton	13
Carnegie	9	Knoxville	21
Carnegie	26	Carrick	16
Carnegie	23	Langley	19
Carnegie	18	McKees Rocks	17
Carnegie	27	Duquesne	26
Carnegie	17	Coraopolis	30
Carnegie	16	Dormont	24
Carnegie	14	Crafton	16
Carnegie	25	Knoxville	33
Carnegie	33	Carrick	11
Carnegie	19	Langley	12
Carnegie	29	Alumni	19
Carnegie	32	Rochester	10

INDIVIDUAL SCORING RECORD

	Field Goals	Fouls	Total Points
C. Gardner (Capt.)	50	60	160
Dixon	31	10	72
Kane	26	15	67
Marston	26	12	64
R. Gardner	10	6	26
Ely	7	4	18
Hartz	2	2	6
Brose	1	1	3

Der Schveetest Ting in Der Voild.

To some, it is der baby's shmile,
 To udders, it's der rose.
 Some tink der sunset, ven der day
 Iss drawin' to a close.
 Some folks tink it's a lullapye,
 Or maybe a mutter's kiss,
 But none of dem has got it right,
 I'll tell you vunce vot iss.
 Vot sveeter ting in all dis voild
 (I'm serious ven I ask it)
 Dan ven you hear der basketball
 Go svishing troo der besket?



Inter-Class Basket-Ball

For the first time in the school's history, has the Inter-Class Basketball League functioned with as much success as it did during the past season. In previous seasons, it was with much difficulty that the class teams were organized, and the interest in all games lagged behind.

At the outset of the season, each of the four classes was advised to organize and to elect a captain and manager, respectively. The "High School" Gymnasium was given over to these teams, and after a few preliminary practices, the teams were ready for battle. League games were played every Friday afternoon, and the gymnasium, packed to its capacity, bore evidence to the keen interest evinced in all games.

"To the victor goes the spoils"—and so the Seniors were hailed champs of the league. Not even on one occasion did the Seniors meet defeat at the hands of the under classmen. Their passing and shooting far excelled that of all their opponents.

Mr. Glasser, our Principal, to whom the league owes its success, in commenting on the league, said, "We believe in training the body as well as the mind."

SENIORS' RECORD

Seniors	24	Juniors	12
Seniors	27	Freshmen	5
Seniors	15	Sophomores	9
Seniors	18	Juniors	16
Seniors	20	Freshmen	10

THE SENIOR ROSTER

Kenneth Hartz, Manager

Isadore Moskovitz (Capt.)	Forward
Frank Robinson	Forward
Ralph Hill	Center
Wilbur Robertson	Guard
Eugene Jarema	Guard

SUBSTITUTES

Steven Astriab	Forward
Myer Schwartz	Center
Joseph Finegold	Guard



"Captain"



"Team"



"Captain"



"Post Scribe"



"Our Hero"



"Skippy"



Cheer-leaders



"Corbett"



"All for One - One for All."



"Tillie"



"Scrubs"



"Juniors"



"All Lined Up"



"Varsity"



Review of Girls Basket-Ball Season

The Carnegie High School girls' basketball team experienced the most successful season in the history of the school. Miss Corbett, the coach, has been largely responsible for these fine results, and deserves much credit for the capable manner in which she has tutored her proteges. Her efforts were very successful for she produced a splendidly coached sextette that played with perfect harmony and co-ordination throughout the year.

The first game of the season was played with Bridgeville on her floor. It was a typical opening game with abundant fouls and misplays, but the Orange and Black led throughout the game, the final score being 28 to 10.

McKees Rocks was next to be encountered. Fine basketball was displayed despite the roughness of the game. Carnegie was on the short end of a 33 to 14 score.

In the game that followed, the efforts of Bridgeville for the second time proved futile against the girls' strong offense, which swept over the visiting team by a score of 39 to 22. Shortly after this game, Elizabeth Davis, our crack forward, was unfortunately lost for the remainder of the season, because she was obliged to give up playing on account of ill-health.

One of the most exciting games of the season was played against Robinson Township on its floor. It was marked by the fighting spirit displayed by both teams. The score was 9-9 at the half, but the Carnegie girls were able to secure only 7 points in the last half while Robinson acquired 17 points.

The Dormont High School, which is always represented by a good basketball team, was not equal to the task of stopping the march of the Carnegie girls and was forced to take a 21 to 17 defeat.

Crafton passers proved to be a stumbling block. Carnegie started off with a rush but was unable to hold the advantage.

The team work of Carnegie proved too much for the Knoxville girls and they were administered a 24-18 thrashing with Burd's and Kerr starring as forwards.

The Orange and Black sextette traveled to Carrick to play the preliminary to the boys' game. The Carrick girls were more fortunate than our girls, caging 13 field goals, while our girls rang the hoop but 8 times.

In the game that followed, Dormont for the second time fell before Carnegie's advance, being defeated by a score of 22 to 11. Dormont could do nothing against our impregnable defense.

The girls brought the season to a successful close on Knoxville's floor, giving another sound thrashing to the Knoxville girls by the overwhelming score of 35 to 2.

The post-season alumnae game was played before a large crowd of rooters. The alumnae team was composed of ex-high school stars. The game was very exciting, but the Orange and Black brigade easily defeated the Alumnae by a score of 33 to 6.

Captain Campbell proved a winning pilot. Her desire for clean play and victory was an incentive to the rest of the team. Manager Fahey filled her position in an untiring manner.

Of the 16 games played, Carnegie was victor in 8. This is a very good record, and it brought recognition to the coach and school. Their reward was the support and helping hand of the entire student body and faculty.

But two of the wearers of the "C" will be lost by graduation, so another successful year is anticipated because of the excellent timber in the under classes.

Of all the girls' games, the

Funniest was Alumnae

Easiest was Knoxville

Greatest Surprise was Dormont

Most Craved for was Crafton

Most Courteous was Carrick

Biggest Fight was McKees Rocks

Most Determined was Robinson

Closest was Dormont



Girls' Varsity Basket-Ball

Coach, Sarah Corbett

SEASON'S RECORD

Carnegie	28	Bridgeville	10
Carnegie	14	McKees Rocks	33
Carnegie	39	Bridgeville	22
Carnegie	6	Robinson	28
Carnegie	21	Dormont	17
Carnegie	13	Crafton	31
Carnegie	24	Knoxville	18
Carnegie	18	Carrick	26
Carnegie	19	McKees Rocks	36
Carnegie	16	Robinson	26
Carnegie	22	Dormont	11
Carnegie	30	Crafton	41
Carnegie	35	Knoxville	2
Carnegie	13	Carrick	21
Carnegie	34	Faculty	13
Carnegie	36	Alumni	6

LINEUP:

Mathilda Burdis	Forward
Nellie Kerr	Forward
Irene Lavenka	Center
Margaret Campbell (Capt.)	Side Center
Thelma Rickenbach	Guard
Susanne Booth	Guard

Substitutes—Henrietta Fisher, Agnes McEwen, Dorothy Long, Ruth Doudna, Nancy Hill, Mina Ritter.

Manager—Henrietta Fahey.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



Boys' Swimming

Carnegie has made much progress in swimming under the instruction of Charles E. Dovey. Since swimming is not yet recognized as a major varsity sport, the team has not held many meets with other schools. Interest in swimming is growing, however, and another year will probably see it a major sport.

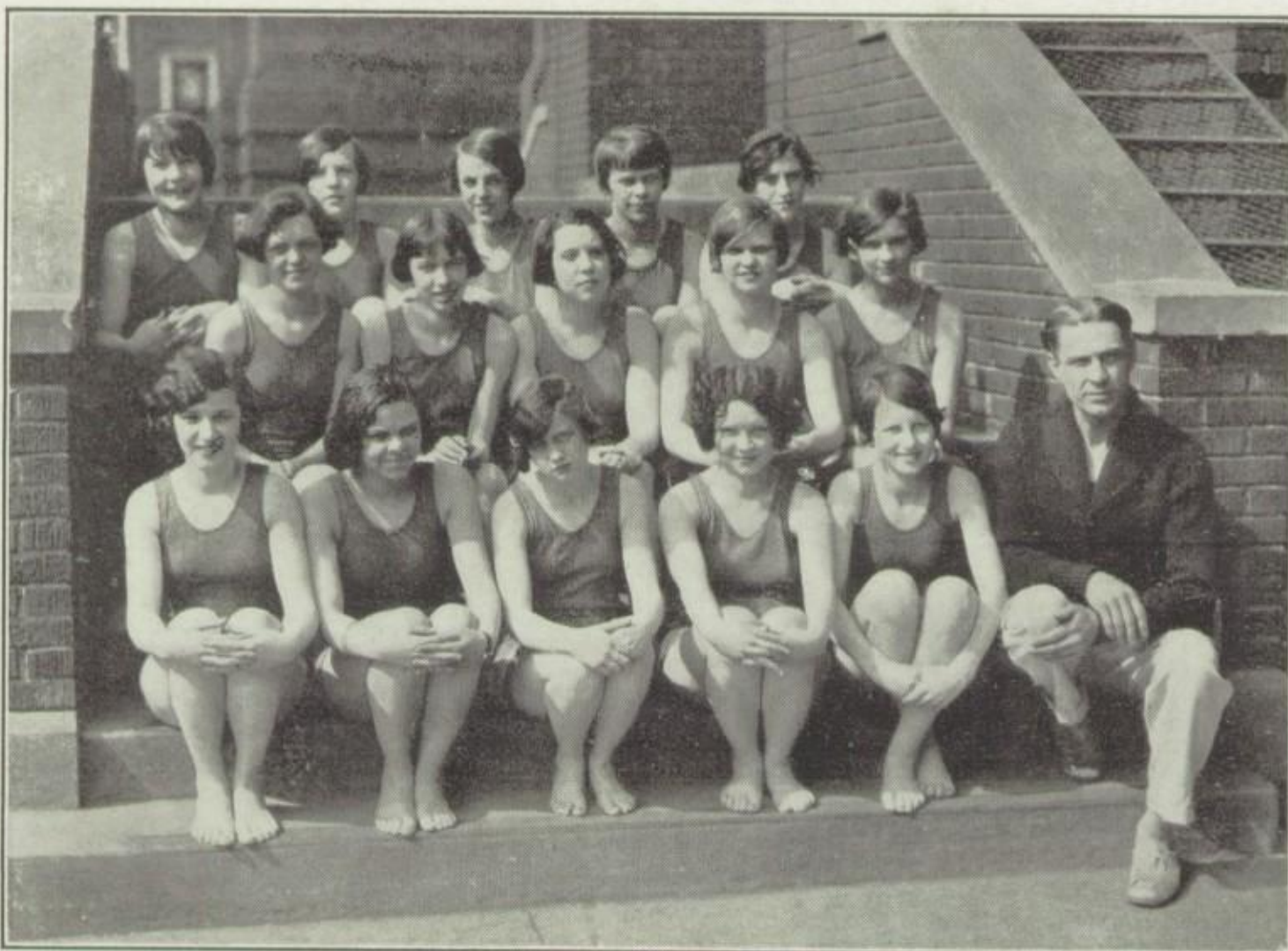
A meet was held with Langley High School, the result of which was a victory for Langley.

An inter-class league was formed in 1923. The class of 1927 won the league cup that year, but during the season of 1924-25 the class of 1928 won the cup. By not losing a meet during the 1925-26 season the class of 1928 again won the cup, thus being the holders of the cup for two years. The inter-class league affords much rivalry between the classes and also makes better material for the Varsity Swimming Team.

Richard Eves (Capt.)
Robert Lohr
Fred Messiner
George Miller
Howard Schade

William Webb
Cyrus Porter
Lawrence Marston
William Sharp
Wililam Booth

Robert Lohr
Karl Kress
James Hamma
Harold Hirsch
Henry Chisman



Girls' Swimming

In the summer of 1923, when the Harding Pool was first opened for use, prospects were very dark for a future swimming team among the girls, as not one of them could do the Trudgeon Crawl. But by the middle of the term we were able to have class teams and inter-class meets, due to the very able instruction of Mr. C. S. Dovey.

The second year after the completion of the pool, we had a varsity team. We swam two meets, the first of which was with Langley High School, our first outside meet. We defeated them 28-14. Perhaps some would say that it was "beginners' luck;" but it was the only defeat Langley had suffered that year, winning the championship of Pittsburgh.

Our second meet was with Peabody, which team defeated us 23-16. Their excellent sportsmanship made the defeat much easier for us than it otherwise might have been.

This year we have been rather handicapped, owing to the fact that the inter-class meets ran so late. We have, therefore, not had the opportunity to swim an outside team as yet but we hope to soon.

There was one meet this year which proved very interesting and, I might say, exciting, if it were not for the score's being 54-37 in favor of the other team. This other team was the Boys' Varsity, which was swimming us.

A. L. SCHREIBER

VARSITY SWIMMING TEAM

A. L. Schreiber, Capt.
Marion Speed, Mgr.
Martha Burry
Mildred Hammil
Mildred Lutckens

Louise Fleming
Katherine Fry
Irene Lewis
Wilhelmina Ritter
Susanne Booth

Frances Russell
Nellie Kerr
Katherine Wilcox
Helen Prosser
Betty Robertson



Athletic Association

President	Henry Kane
Vice President	Sydney Myers
Secretary	Jean York
Treasurer	Lee Crane
Advisers.....	Mr. Glasser, Mr. Stroup, Miss Corbett
Boys' Basketball Manager.....	Isadore Moskovitz
Girls' Basketball Manager.....	Henrietta Fahey
Football Manager	Ralph Hill

One of the finest extra-curricular activities in school is the Athletic Association. Its aims and principles are the very best for both boys' and girls' development athletically. This Association takes on the full responsibility of purchasing all equipment, and financing the various teams throughout the athletic year. The membership fee to this organization is one dollar and seventy-five cents a year for each student, which gives the student all the rights and privileges of the Association.



The Senior Dance

The first social event of the school year, the Senior Hop, took place Friday evening, November 6, in the Harding Gymnasium. It did not appear very promising at first, as just a few of the High School students seemed interested. However, as the days sped by, it became the leading topic of conversation in the halls and classrooms.

At last the final day arrived, and all thoughts were turned toward the dance. At about nine o'clock a very pleasant crowd had gathered in the Gym.

The hall was beautifully decorated in the Senior class colors, green and gold, and balloons were provided for all. The bright gowns of the girls made the scene even gayer.

As the evening drew to a close, everyone thought to himself, or exclaimed to his nearest neighbor, "What a pleasant evening!"

Although it was self-evident that the affair had been a success, the Seniors gave a parting glance at the hall, and said to themselves, "Our last class dance in dear old Harding Gym."

The Junior Promenade

After the date, April 16, had been selected for the Junior Prom, active preparations were begun by the Juniors, in order to make their dance, held in honor of the Seniors, a great success. And so it was.

The Harding Gym was the scene of the activity. It was a beautiful sight, elaborately and skillfully decorated in the Junior class colors, crimson and grey. At one end of the hall were lamps, furniture and a rug, loaned for the occasion by J. F. Sullivan. Several members of the faculty were present, acting as chaperons.

The music was furnished by Sturgeon's Midnight Ramblers. Balloons and "ser-



pentines" were distributed among the large crowd, and good use was made of them.

Everything passed off with remarkable success, and at twelve o'clock, when the dance ended, the happy crowds reluctantly took leave of the place where such an enjoyable evening had been spent.

Athletic Dinner Dance.

The Athletic Dinner Dance, given in honor of those who valiantly put forth their greatest efforts during the Football and Basketball seasons, in order to bring C. H. S. to the front, was held on Thursday evening, May 13, in the Harding School.

This affair had been anticipated with pleasure for some time, and there was a fine turnout of the members of the teams.

The splendid dinner, thoroughly appreciated by all of the guests, was served by one of Miss Meyer's Home Economics classes. The tables were decorated with the High School colors, orange and black, and made a very pretty appearance.

The after-dinner ceremonies were begun by the Toastmaster, Henry Kane. Some excellent and interesting speeches were made by the members of the faculty and the teams.

Mr. George was first called upon. He gave an interesting account of some of his experiences as Superintendent of Carnegie Schools during the past thirty years. He also expressed his appreciation of the splendid work the teams have accomplished.

Mr. Glasser then spoke. He complimented the Girls' Basketball Team, saying that they had done better work this year than in preceding years. He also stated that the teams should do even better next year, since they will have the same coaches.

Miss Corbett, the Girls' Basketball Coach, was next. She said she had tried her best to produce a good team during the past year, but has hopes of doing better next year.

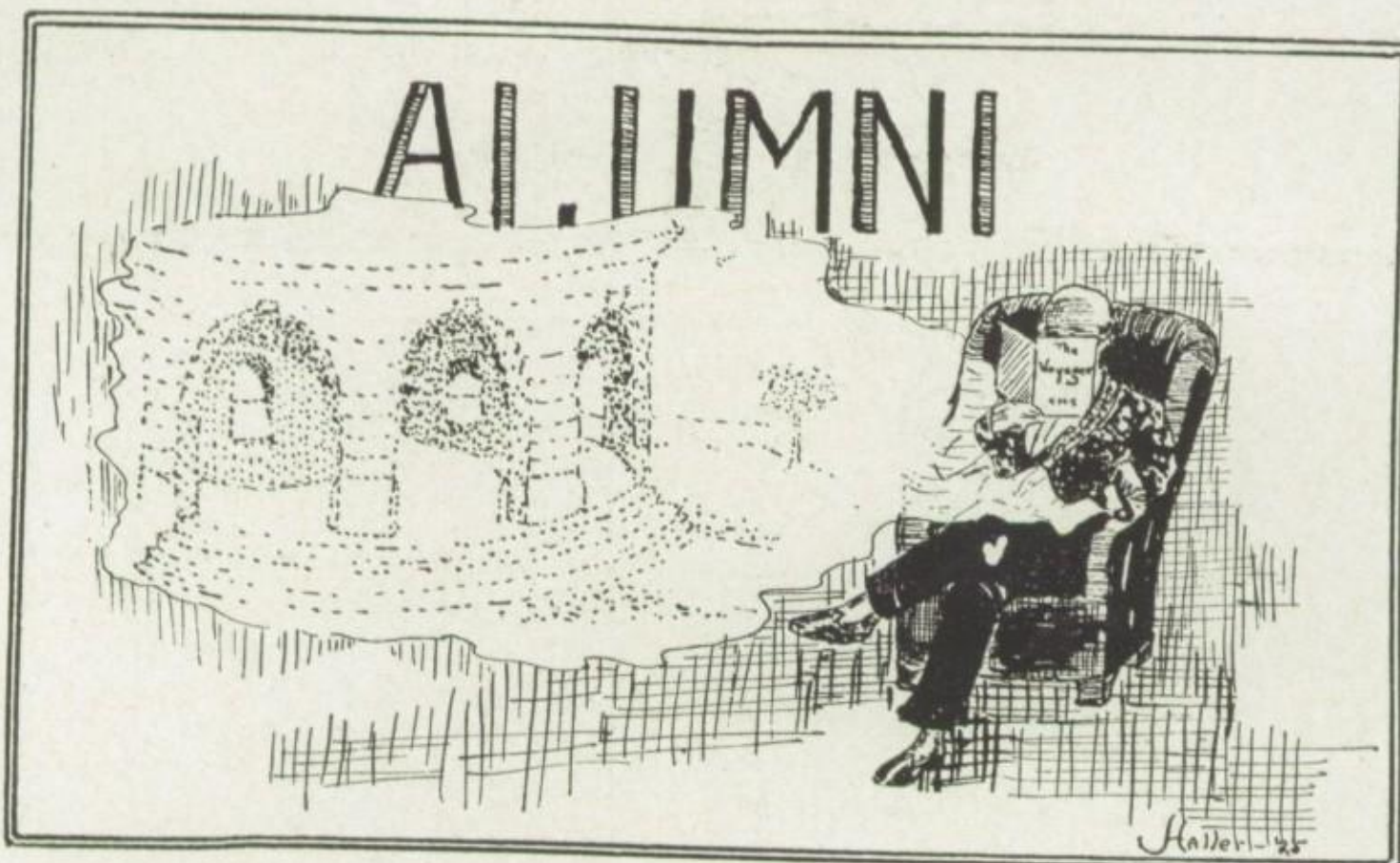
Mr. Stroup, the Boys' Football and Basketball Coach, was then called upon. He expressed a wish that the good spirit of the school be kept up, and that the players fight hard in order to keep their school on top.

The Sophomore Dance.

The Sophomores decided upon Friday, May 28, as the date upon which to hold their dance. A meeting of the members of the Athletic Association of C. H. S., at which new officers for the coming year were elected, was first held in the Harding Gym, and was immediately followed by the dance.

The hall was very prettily decorated in the Sophomore class colors, gold and blue. Music for dancing was furnished by Danny Nirella's Orchestra, and the gay and pleasant crowd attended seemed to enjoy every bit of it immensely.

The evening seemed to pass very quickly, for, at twelve o'clock, when the dance ended, many expressed the opinion that it had ended all too soon.



Alumni Notes

ALUMNI DANCE

The Alumni of the Carnegie High School held a quite successful dance during the Christmas vacation on December 29, 1925, in the Elks' Hall. The music was furnished by the "The Midnight Ramblers" and the evening was made further enjoyable by Brue Jackson, Charlestoneer, and Archie Herman, soloist, as added attractions. Many gay couples of the Alumni and students of C. H. S. thronged the ball room. A refreshing punch was popular with the dancers. It is hoped that this dance may be an annual affair with the Alumni.

BANQUET OF CLASS OF '25

The ladies of the B. and L. circle of the First Presbyterian Church of Carnegie served a dinner to the graduating class of 1925 in the dining room of the First Presbyterian Church on Tuesday evening, December 29, 1925. The committee, composed of Joe Kerr, Chairman, Margaret Mansfield, Lillian Yahres, William Coates, Verna Holland and William Craig, planned the menu and entertainment. They also decorated the room and tables with ferns and Blue and Grey, their class colors.

Bill Coates, acting as Toastmaster, called on some of the members of the class



representing the different colleges, for talks on their school affairs. Skip Hillen gave a very enjoyable and interesting talk on his hazing by the fraternity at Penn State; Hen Holt spoke a few words on school life at Lehigh; Francis McQuilkin spoke about Princeton; and many others gave interesting talks. Jane Haller gave a very encouraging talk to those present on the Annual of this year, and urged them to boost its continuation and to aid in its success. In all the talks of the evening laudatory comments were made on the success of the Voyager of '25, and each one present was urged to lend a helping hand and heart to the class of '26 and its Year Book.

During the course of the Banquet popular songs, sung by the class as a chorus, furnished the music. Also college songs from the different schools were sung by the students now attending those schools.

After the dinner the members of the class of '25 joined the other Alumni at the Elks' Hall and spent the remainder of the evening dancing.

After the dinner, the crowd found their way upstairs where an orchestra was waiting to entertain them for the remainder of the evening. Nearly everyone took part in the "Paul Jones," and several were kept busy dancing the "Charleston." At the conclusion of the dancing program, the evening was voted a huge success by all.





FUMOR

Discussion—Silica

Act I—Chemistry Class

Mr. Lee—"Betty, give some uses of Silicates. Have you ever seen any?"

Betty Braunroth—"No, I haven't."

Mr. Lee—"Well, look out of the window. Do you see any now?"

Betty—(Intelligently looking out of window)—"I see snow." (All laugh.)

Act II—English Class

Mary Jane—"Gee, that was a good joke pulled in Chemistry Class."

Betty—"Like fun; that was dumb."

Mary Jane—"Well, it gave us all a laugh."

Betty—"Yes, and Mr. Lee gave me a zero."

Miss Milliren, on asking Louis Cooper for a discussion of a chapter of the Marble Faun in which Miriam figures, received a very interesting treatise on Mildred.

Jean York—"Oh, Sam, I just know you have lots of brains."

Sam Gatts—"Really!"

Jean—"Yes, lots you haven't used yet."

Bob Coates—"Say, Ralph, I've wanted to tell you something for a week back."

Ralph Hill—"Well, what is it?"

Bob Coates—"Sloan's Liniment."

Mary Cavanaugh—"Did you hear about the man dying in a Ford the other night?"

Mable Haley—"No, tell me about it."

Mary C.—"Well, you see, it was this way; he drove into a garage to park his car and shut off the motor, fell asleep and never woke up."

Mable H.—"What caused his death?"

Mary C.—"He didn't know that you shouldn't leave anything in a car overnight."

Some folks say that Nelson Yoder is so lazy that he breaks a cigarette in half so he won't have to draw the smoke so far.



By Their Words, Ye Shall Know Them

"Put your cud in the basket."
"That's like a joke I heard one time, etc."
"Commencez, s'il vour plait, Mlle."
"You may discuss that, Miss——, Mr.——."
"Mary Jane, be quiet."
"Now we'll pass on."
"Look at me, remember you're an accompaniment."
"Well, I do hope Margaret and Matthew get all that taled out some day."
"Keep quiet, back there."
"Hold on a minute."
"Any questions on that paragraph?"
"Do you get the point?"
"Put up your books (and pass out.)"
"Girls, be quiet and give your attention here."
"Is that a gerund or a gerundive?"
"Did you bring your excuse?"
"Now, you don't have the right attitude."
"Do you feel a draft?"
"Please don't talk, girls."
"You see it's this way."
"It takes you people too long to get settled down to work."
"Now, I'll just make a rough diagram of that situation on the board."
(SPARK PLUG)
"If the shoe fits put it on."

It has been stated that Mr. Glasser is a splendid teacher, since he makes Solid Geometry **Plane**.

Izola Weigel — "The Doctor said right away that I needed a stimulant and then he asked to see my tongue."

Jim Thurman—"Good Heavens! I hope he didn't give you a stimulant for that?"

Miss Tinker — (to French students reading Colomba)—"You would understand this book more clearly if you read between the lines."

Dot Long—"I do." (?)

Catherine Blaney—"My people are in oil."

Marie Mulholland — "So are sardines."

Mr. Glasser—"Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?"
Meyer Schwartz—"At the bottom."

Just Imagine

Peggy and Matthew.....not arguing.
Miss Graham...not being loved by all.
Kenneth Ely.....a midget.
Nelson Yoder.....not drawing.
Ruth Eisler and Vesta Chilton....not together.
Kenneth Hartz.....not writing notes to the girls.
Eugene Jarema.....an Irishman.
Lawrence Marston...a poor basketball player.
Sam Gatts.....not flirting.
Frances Bane.....with bobbed hair.
Wilbur Robertson.....not looking at Peggy.
Doris Bushnell.....not writing poetry.
Miss Milliren...an unintelligent woman.
Mr. Glasser....a poor History teacher.
Mr. Lee....missing a Basketball game.
Alma Metz.....without her curls.
Henry Kane.....not popular with his classmates.
Miss Tinker.....of an unpleasant nature.
Mr. Doyle.....not telling jokes.
Helen Eoff.....not going with the Doctor.
Harriet Evans....not making 95% in Solid.
Mary Jane.....not following Cletus.
Helen Kreisberg.....talking rapidly.
Christina Sirianni.....not giggling in French class.
Bob Coates.....without his glasses.
Cle Gardner.....not an all-around athlete.

Mr. Lee—(Lecturing in Chemistry Class)—"I've talked and talked to this class until I am worn to a frazzle, and still you don't give your attention."

Intelligent Student — "Well, why don't you keep quiet for repairs?"

It is a good thing not to tell the teachers everything you know. Let them look something up for themselves once in a while.



"Doc"



"The After Dinner Club"



"Catch me
I'm a butterfly"



"Picnicers"



"Play Ball"



"Well! Lookie Here"



"Show Me The Way
to go Home"



"The Long & Short
Class of '26"



"Love Me
Love My Dog"



"No you'r not."
"I'm Napoleon"



"So were their Ancestors"



"Whoa Now"



"Come On"
"WANT A Ride?"



"Cheezit!"
"Here comes the Cop"



Run!
"Here comes Mary"



Do You Wish You Could

Study.....like Alice Fulmer.
Make Speeches.....like Henry Kane.
Wear a Ring.....like the Seniors.
Play Basketball.....like the Faculty.
Make Eyes.....like Helen Eoff.
Grow.....like Kenneth Ely.
Coach.....like Miss Corbett and Mr. Stroup.
Dance.....like Mr. Dovey.
Tell Jokes.....like Mr. Doyle.
Be Silent.....like Fred Hurless.
Blush.....like Mr. Lee.
Eat.....like Alma Metz.
Sing.....like Mr. Bryan.
Get A's.....like Kenneth Hartz.
Attract the Girls.....like Ralph Hill.
Referee.....like Miss Graham.
Chew Gum.....like the Nervy Nine.
Criticize.....like Cle Gardner.
Produce an Annual.....like Jim Thurman.
Cheer.....like Abie.
Swim.....like Betty Braunroth.
Be a Gentleman.....like Steve Astriab.
Talk.....like Mable Haley.
Argue.....like Skippy Marston.
Change Your Voice.....like Mary Jane.
Draw.....like Mike Pronko.

The Seniors have often wondered about Thelma Hackius' frequent visits to the Senior room, but Harold Whippo has solved the problem. Oh, that smile, Harold!"

Both Kenneth Hartz and Kenneth Ely have their eyes on the same Basketball star and I guess it will be a fight to the finish. Here's hoping the best man wins.

Elvera White (talking to Bob on Monday mroning)—"My, but I'm tired and sleepy this morning!"

Robert Baux—"Well, dear, after this I'll leave earlier on Sunday night."

John McCormick (to an old lady)—"May I accompany you across the street, Madam?"

Old Lady—"Certainly, sonny, how long have you been waiting here for someone to take you across?"

It has been stated that Mr. Glasser is a very pleasant man to converes with when in a good humor—but when in a bad humor—well, draw your own conclusions, Seniors!"

Margaret Joyce wrote a composition on the four seasons and gave good descriptions of salt, pepper, vinegar and mustard.

Mr. Doyle — "Edythe, spell bird cage."

Edythe Hamilton — "B-i-r-d hyphen c-a-g-e."

Mr. Doyle—"Why did you put the hyphen in?"

Edythe—"Aw! so the bird can sit on it."

Helen Kreisberg — "I'm going to sneeze."

Edna Severns—"At whom?"

Helen K.—"Atchoo!"

Impossibilities

A better looking class than that of '26.

A student coaxing his fond parent to come and hear him recite at Literary.

A better faculty than the one we have.

A Senior looking pleasant after flunking Chemistry.

A better girls' basketball team than the one Miss Corbett produced.

Better singing clubs than Mr. Bryan's.

Better class colors than green and gold.

A happy, carefree student body the day before report cards are distributed.

Finding your own property in Lab.

A student hurrying home to present an invitation to patron's day to his parents.

Miss Milliren—"So, I've caught you chewing gum, have I?"

Dot Long—"No ma'am, I wasn't chewing. I was just keeping it there instead of in my pocket. It is so sticky."



Scene—French Class

Discussion—Dislocation of jaws through yawning.

Jean York—"Miss Tinker, I have a cousin who had to be operated on before he could close his mouth after yawning."

Lawrence Marston (in a whisper)—"That's nothing. I knew a fellow who couldn't open his eyes after winking at a pretty girl and he had to be operated on, too."

Mr. Lee—"Frances, how do you prepare Nitric Acid?"

Frances Bane (thinking of nitric acid)—"By water displacement."

Miss Tinker (after a discussion of five minutes on the pronunciation of suite)—"Well, last year when I was looking at some furniture, the man—"

Just then a loud "ahem!" was sounded from the back of the room and Miss Tinker, rather startled, began,

"Well, the furniture wasn't for myself. I was helping a friend select it."

Heard in Study Periods—

"Got anything to eat?"

"What's at the Liberty tonight?"

"Say, who was the good-looking fellow with you last night?"

"Do you know your English?"

"Quit punching me."

"Lend me your vanity case, will you?"

"Say! wasn't that game yesterday great?"

"Know any news?"

"Like my new dress?"

"Who has a comb? My hair's a sight!"

"Sit up till I get a bite of this sandwich."

"Read my French to me, will you?"

"Listen, here's a good joke Mr. Glasser told us last period."

"I had a marvelous time last night, but Oh, I'm so tired and sleepy."

"Going to the Prom?"

Mr. Sterrett—"What is capital punishment?"

Edward Penner—"The income tax."

Miss Milliren—"Lee, give a sentence using congregation as a number of units."

Lee Crane (intelligently)—"The congregation congregated."

T. Rickenbach—"Why are old friends like old cheese?"

J. Vescial—"I'll bite, why?"

T. Rickenbach—"They are the strongest."

It's a lucky thing for the Senior girls that there is a mirror in the lower hall, for we wonder how they would have the courage to enter the class-room before giving themselves the once-over.

Chuck Vidal—"Did you hear the joke about the thing that lit the fire-cracker?"

Joe Finegold—"No, shoot."

Chuck Vidal—"It's punk."

Miss Milliren (to L. Marston)—"There's another chocolate drop, just like in the 5 and 10c store. They bleach white in the sun."

Jean York—"Oh, no, they melt. They're sweet."

Miss Milliren (raising head in time to see Peggy and Ken Ely conversing) "Kenneth, will you be home tonight?"

Ken Ely—"No, ma'am, I'm going up to see Peg." (All laugh.)

Miss Milliren points at Wilbur Robertson; everyone looks in that direction and beholds Wilbur glancing angrily at Kenneth, and blushing.

Mat. Botsford—"Say, Ken, it's lucky for you that you're bigger than Wilbur."

Anna Kulik—"Alice, why does a dog hold his tongue out when he's running?"

Alice Alberta—"To balance his tail, I suppose."

Mr. Lee (discussing importance of agriculture)—"And now, can you think of anything we eat that doesn't come from the ground?"

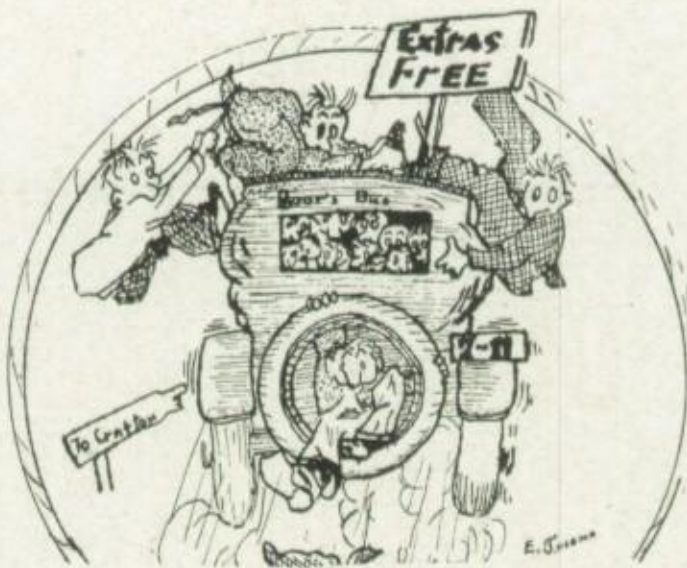
Mat. Botsford—"Yes, fish."

Mr. Lee—"Miss Swan, what are diamonds composed of?"

Miss Swan (emphatically)—"Karats."



Jack The Plumber



"Nervy Nine"



"Who?"



Tom Kress
"The Ole Fight"



"Mary had a crush on Cletus"



AT The Barquet
"Strenuous Evening Workout"



Robertson
"Close Neck + Neck Encounter"



"The Ole Class Spirit"



over Once
"Standing Guard"



Irene: Kiss Me
Irony: WHY?



Hold still Till I
Get that Fly.



"Those Flat Rooshuns"



Lee Crane: Who give you
the Black eye
Stroupe: Nobody, I had
to fight for it
in the McKees Rock
Game.



There was a great display of fashions in the Senior room on March 26, when Ralph Hill, Robert Coates, Nelson Yoder, Kenneth Ely, Matthew Botsford and Fred Hurless were preparing to make a trip to Henry's to have their handsome faces photographed.

What Would Happen If—

Marie Mulholland ceased to dream.
Elizabeth Fry disliked the boys.
Alice Alberti didn't have wavy hair.
Izzy didn't manage the Boys Basketball.

Anna and Christine were separated.
Albina Moore got noisy in school.
Lee Crane didn't take care of our A. A. money.

Peg Campbell weren't captain of the Girls' B. B. team.

Mary Jane didn't bring a lunch daily for the boys.

The B. B. girls weren't crazy about Miss Corbett.

Ralph Hill weren't good looking.
Anna Sherba quit talking to Cletus in school.

The Juniors held their Prom in the Elks' Hall.

Vesta Chilton didn't like people who wore glasses and smoked a pipe.

Joe Corba recited English slowly.

? ? ? ? ?

Mr. Lee—"It says here that you may take the remaining baking powder home and use it in making biscuits."

Joe Finegold—"What kind of biscuits, Mr. Lee?"

Mr. Lee—"Oh, unleavened bread, I suppose."

Mr. Lee has announced that he is just about to open up his beauty parlor, and is willing to give aid to girls who wish to become peroxide blonds.

Things We Should Like to See.

100% sale of students' A. A. tickets.
More football candidates.
Exams prohibited.
Carnegie High Stadium.
More vacations.
Cushion seats in school.
Santa Claus.

Fred Messiner—"Say, Bill, where y' going with the feed bag?"

Bill Woodall—"Someone told me my girl eats like a horse, so I got her this feed bag to eat from."

Miss Milliren (giving an example in English class)—"I called for her, but she would not see me. In a case like that, I'd use a subordinate clause. George, what would you use?"

George Leonard (sleepily)—"Manual strength."

Dick Gardner—"I saw two women fighting when I was going into the post-office."

Mildred Lutckens—"I hope you were gentleman enough to stop it, Dick."

Dick Gardner—"Well, I didn't. You see, there was a sign there which read, 'letter box.'"

When—

The school hours are shortened,
" study period is run to suit everybody,
" "no talk" law is dismissed,
" teachers stop giving night work,
" Annual suits everybody,
" athletic teams win championships every year,
" class officers are everybody's choice,
" students can enjoy a sleep in chapel,
" excuse slip is a thing of the past,
" between class bell is set just right,
" study periods are lengthened,
" report cards are abolished,
" tardy rule is done away with,
" students are allowed as many holidays as they desire,
" Seniors have more authority than than the Faculty,
" music periods are irregular,
" classroom temperature is correct,
" teachers are all in a good humor,
" Senior class rings arrive on time,

THEN—What Shall We Have to Kick About?

Nancy Campbell—"Why does B come before C?"

Helen Dunczyk—"Because you have to be before you can see."



Harold Whippo—"I can dance much better in a crowd."

T. Hackius—"Won't you please drop a quarter on the floor."

Margaret Wilson (in Physics class)—"Evaporation means to pass out."

Mr. Lee (to Art McGovern who is studiously examining the induction coil)—"As a fiddler, you'd make a good musician."

Nellie Kerr—"Say, can you dig me up a fellow for tonight?"

Ruth Doudna—"Sure, but why not get a live one?"

Mike Pronko—"Say, Lee, how do you spell mirror?"

Lee Crane—"Let's see, there's two r's in it, m-i-r-r-o-w. Isn't that right?"

The Seniors judge that Mr. McCormick is a very brilliant man, since he states that he studied the conditions surrounding panics for **100 years** in college.

Mr. Glasser informed the Junior Class that Samuel Slater came to America and made a power loom out of his head. Some head, eh what?"

Mr. Lee—"Robert, what is granite ware?"

Bob Coates (trying to bluff)—"That's a coating of granite."

Mr. Lee—"Certainly, now describe it."

Coach Stroup used the Rochester game as an opportune time to make the announcement; then he thought the Prom a good time to "show her off." The faculty and student body agreed that he has **very good taste**.

Mr. Lee (speaking of poisonous nature of bichloride of mercury)—"Olive Thomas accidentally committed suicide, mistaking bichloride of mercury for headache powder."

Coates—"Well, he got rid of his headache."

Frank Robinson and Chuck Vidal bought two tickets to see "The Big Parade" and then stood on Fifth Avenue waiting for it to pass. If the policeman hadn't sent them home they'd probably be standing there yet.

English Class Period. (Miss Milliren)

Love or like—explain the difference, Mike. You're the only authority on that subject in the class. Mike blushing sits down. (They say the truth hurts.)

It's me—"That's like the burglar who entered a house and started up stairs. The woman of the house called out, 'Who is that?' and upon hearing the answer, 'It's me,' knew it was a burglar, since her husband never made that mistake."

April 19—What a day! The rings arrived O. K. on the 17th and were distributed on the 19th, and as Miss Milliren says, "The room was in a turmoil." But the Seniors are still asking, "Did the rings come yet?" through force of habit.

Peggy and Skippy certainly proved themselves to be capable actors for "Pollyanna" by their little dance exhibition at the Prom.

Harriet Evans—"Mother, I'm going to see Hamlet, Saturday."

Mrs. Evans—"Well, indeed you are not. Let him come to see you."

Mike Pronko—"My girl reminds me of wash day."

Frank Robinson—"How's that?"

Mike Pronko—"Nothing to her but clothes, pins and a heavy line."

Lee Crane—"I just got hold of a tender piece of meat."

Steve Astriab—"Impossible."

Lee Crane—"Yes, I bit my lip."

Mr. Glasser—"You can stay in school on three conditions."

Izzy Moskovitz—"Hooray! I have only two."



"Duke Whippo
in
Secret Practice"



Down the Bucket-O-Blood.



"Riding Escalators"



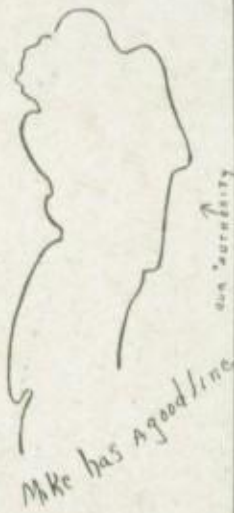
Botsford Izzie
Those Charleston Kids



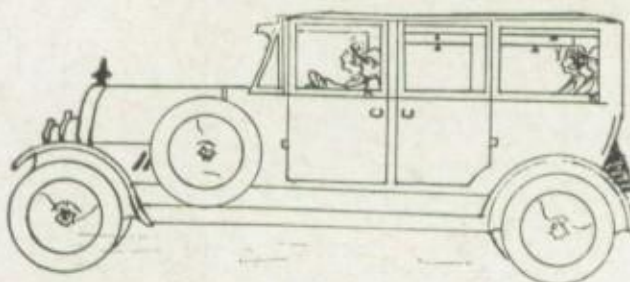
"Stroupes
Daily
Snooze"



Botsford: I got a cracked rib
Coates: Tough
B: I'll say she was



Mr. Bryan
doing the
Charleston



Given: A=Stone; Meyer B=Bill Bates
Required: To find value of X and Y.



Swartz at World's Series.



Freshman's Conception of a Senior.



Ducky's First Birthday and the girls just adore him: His seventeenth and they just ignore him



Annual Ducking
Frosh



Whitlach
up to his tricks



"Campbell Reading the Judge"



"Just a freshman"



"Put it over." "Once."



"Where Did Ya Get that
Toby?"



"Squire"



"The Dizzy Three"



"Farmer"



"Sleepy Time Gal."



"Wild West"



"Pickin' Apples"



"Jock"



"Well Irony"



Betty & Issy



"Not so Old, is He?"



"Bill"



"Don't I Look Nice"



Carmina Latina

Duo little cats one stormy nox
Inceperunt pugnare et then to box,
"Da mihi that mouse," dixit the little cat,
"Da tibi that mouse—videbimus about that,
Et ita they fought the whole nox per
Until that mouse fuit non iam there.

Parva amica Muffet.
Sedit in tuffet
Comedebat suum curds et whey,
Venit a magnus spider
Et sedit down beside her
Et terruit amica Muffet away.

Dickory, dickory dock
Mus cucurrit the clock
Horologium struck one
Mus cucurrit down
Dickory, dickory dock.

Humpty Dumpty in muro sedebat,
Humpty Dumpty casum magnum habebat,
Omnes king's equi et omnes king's men
Non potuerunt iungere Humpty Dumpty again.

Antiqua femina fuit qui habitavit a shoe,
Habuit tantos liberos, she didn't know what to do.
Ita dedit some broth, sed non any bread
Et dedit them a spank
Et misit them to bed.

Hic est a poor widow at Babylon,
Cum sex parvi libri all alone
Una potest bake, et una potest brew,
Una potest shape, et una potest sew,
Una potest sedere by the fire and spin,
Una potest bake a pie for a king,
Veni deligere East,
Veni deligere West,
Veni deligere una, quam amas best.

Parvus Robin Redbreast sedit in a tree,
Pussy cat venit up et down venit he,
Down venit pussy cat et away Robin ran,
Parvus Robin Redbreast dixit, "Cape me if you can."

Jack et Jill querentes fontem,
Ascendebant parvum montem,
Ille cadem fregit frontem
Trahens secum hanc insontem.

JEAN E. YORK '26.



En 1946

Nous sommes ici en France enfin,
Ensemble! A la fete du Mardi Gras.
Voila Monsieur Robinson, le gai coquin,
Avec Mademoiselle Mable au bras.
Mlle. Tinker, comme presidente,
Fera l'appel, s'il lui plait.
Responds et dis-nous qui tu representes.
Nous entendrons la presidente quand c'est fait.

Alice—Je suis Mme. Defarge de "L'Histoire de Deux Villes."
Francoise—Je suis connue partout; je suis le geant Achille.
Mary—Moi, Marie Antoinette, je suis heureuse encore.
Joe—Moi, je suis Louis, celui qui vous adore.
Ruth—Le Petit Chaperon Rouge, c'est moi, mais sans le loup mechant.
Elizabeth—Vous rappelez—vous Mary Ann? Et je suis encore florissante.
Mabel—Je suis Jeanne D'Arc, une brave jeune fille de France.
Edith—Moi, Clotilde, j'etais en France dans son enfance.
Margaret—Je suis une touriste Americaine, mon Baedeker est ma plaque.
(Helen—J'ecris ce vers mais ne me blame pas si tu n'aime cela pour chaque.)
Anna—Je suis une Poupee Francaise, tu sais ce que veux dire.
Alma—Je suis une femme poete Francaise. Je veux me faire lire.
Albina—Je suis une bergere. Tu connais la chanson.
Marie—A propos de chansons, vous rappelez-vous Madelon?
Frank—Je suis l'Alglais, Richard, Coeur de Lion.
Edna—Je suis Josephine, femme de Napoleon.
Jennie—Je suis la malheureuse Marie Stuart.
Izola—Mme. Curie, la savante fameuse, c'est moi. Regarde!
Harold—Je suis Napoleon II, nomme l'Aiglon.
Elvera—Et je suis le Temps, le Farceur, le Bouffon.

Mlle Tinker—Et maintenant, mes enfants,
Je suis heureuse de vous dire
Que je notais en passant
Que vous pouvez la science cueillir.
Adieu, adieu, encore adieu,
Ou plutot au revoir.
J'espere vous revoir, tous,
Un heureux jour de savoir.

HELEN KREISBERG '26.



Calendar—1925-1926

1. Action! Action! Around the dear old Carnegie High building. Throngs of students crowd before the doors at eight-fifteen. Some rather undersized, frightened looking creatures are running about the halls, trying to acquaint themselves with the various rooms. Can you possibly be asking who they are? Why, the Freshmen, of course!

3. A gradual settling process has occurred, and the classes are slowly becoming individual sections. There seems to be little difficulty in distinguishing the Seniors from the others present. To say that those SENIORS are dignified would be superfluous.

7. First Chemistry Lab. was scheduled for today. A contest for the title of Champion Test-Tube Demolisher of Western Pennsylvania was staged as a starter for the year's work. No winner was announced, as Mr. Lee said that all showed excellent promise: but some failed to differentiate between the beakers and the test tubes.

14. Football practice is in vogue at present. "Shiners" are in evidence to a remarkable extent. Lots of green material has been transformed to a state of semi-black and semi-blue.

22. Mr. Lee demonstrates how to put out a grease fire for the edification of the young ladies of the class. He seems to be quite an authority upon affairs pertaining to the kitchen.

30. The Football Team is anxiously awaiting their first real encounter. They are planning to start in plenty of time, so as to be able to reach Mars by October 3rd. We wish you good luck, boys.

OCTOBER

3. Well, we have met the enemy, and we have certainly seen plenty of planets. The score was only 51-0.

8. Bridgeville played the role as host to the team today. Although the game was hotly contested, we emerged on the tail end of a 19-0 score.

8. A slight earthquake shook the building this morning, the cause of which is not known. It may have been due, however, to the fact that the six-weeks exams start today.

16. Our joy is almost complete this evening, as we have had the satisfaction of seeing our football team score a touchdown. The antagonists were the members of the Duquesne Prep. squad. The score was 6-6. Three cheers and a Tiger!

23. A great misfortune has befallen the football crew. They struck the Rox today, and the loss of points was 28. The heroic efforts made to preserve the crew were of no avail.

NOVEMBER

2. The years will roll on, and we will grow older; and so today is another birthday for Miss Effie Alberta Milliren.

6. Today is the day of days. The Senior Hop will begin hopping tonight. The Football Team goes against Dormont, and is defeated after playing one of its best games this season.

11. Armistice Day, a vacation for us. The war against zeroes is postponed for a few days.

25. Crafton versus Carnegie! Orange and Black ribbons flutter in the breeze. But—the breeze was somewhat strong, 32-0 being the score.

DECEMBER

23. December has been a slow month. Everyone is dreaming dreams of Santa Claus. Vacation starts today. Are we sorry? Don't be foolish.



JANUARY

4. Shiny dorines, rings, pins, fountain pens, neckties, socks, shirts, and dazzling new suits all go to testify that Christmas has been here and gone, **at least for most of us.**

7. High School Basketball started in earnest. Indications are good for a prosperous season.

8. B. B. Team played McKees Rocks today, losing by 29-13.

12. Better luck today. Bridgeville is defeated, both male and female of the species.

15. Every day in every way, we're getting better and better! Coraopolis was defeated in one of the best games played during the season.

19. We're getting even for the smarts suffered during the football season. Dormont goes down before the powerful Carnegie teams.

22. All Carnegie turned out to invade Crafton this season, returning well satisfied, with visions of a championship floating through their minds. The score was 17-13.

26. The tables were turned today, Knoxville handing us our second defeat. We're thirsting for revenge.

28. A low moaning has been running through the building all day, due to the fact that the Mid-Years have started. This would be a good time for a Revival.

29. Exams still going on, but the B. B. players were not affected to such an extent that they couldn't beat Carrick.

FEBRUARY

2. Langley, after several years of stalling, consented to meet Carnegie on February 2nd. Well, the two teams met, we won the bet, and then they said they'd get us yet.

5. McKees Rocks entertained this evening, and we must admit that they don't lack spirit. Some wit says, "Yes, but is it the right kind?" However, that is not for us to say. It suffices that we won, 18-17.

9. The Duquesne Prep. team was defeated today, although it put up a good fight, and the play was fast.

12. Coraopolis handed us our 3rd defeat. Nuf Ced!

16. Dormont handed us our 4th defeat. Nuf Ced!

19. Crafton handed us our 5th defeat. Nuf Ced!

23. Knoxville handed us our 6th defeat. Nuf Ced.

26. We broke our string of bad luck by defeating Carrick.

MARCH

5. B. B. season is drawing to a close, and we practically concluded our engagements for the year by defeating Langley.

9. Great event! Faculty vs. Girls' Varsity. The Editor was heard to remark that Miss Nesbitt was most stunning in knickers, and that Miss Graham's hair ribbon was quite becoming.

10. Mr. Lee must be planning to take on Mr. Bryan's job. Ask him to explain the joke. History True or False papers were returned. Draw your own conclusions.

11. Staff Meeting this morning. O. C. Henry was chosen photographer for the Annual.

Betty Braunroth says, "Give every man your tongue." A piece of your mind would be better, Betty.

12. Boys' and Girls' B. B. Teams played the Alumni this evening. We regret to announce that the Alumni did not win.



15. Appearance (sudden, at noon), of a strange creature in the Senior Room. Slightly resembled a horse. (Sparkplug.)

16. Junior Prom comes off tonight. Harding Gym was filled with music and dancers.

17. Super-abundance of green, today. The mystery is still unsolved.

19. Jean York modestly admits that she thinks "Skippy" is as sweet as a chocolate bud.

Mr. Stroup and his B. B. Boys invaded Rochester today, and the coach is quite proud of the results. The score was 31-10.

29. Mr. Glasser has a new person for whom to buy Easter bonnets. Congratulations are in order.

31. Hooray! School lets out until next Monday.

APRIL

1. From the actions and deeds witnessed today, I should say that Barnum was right, when he said that there was one born every minute.

17. Class rings arrive! "At last, at last, it is the answer to our prayers!" (Sentence quoted by consent of Pollyanna). Squire McMillen's office was the center of the grand rush. We are happy to be able to state that no loss of life resulted.

19. Explosion rocks the High School building. Messrs. Kane and Thurman have expounded a new theorem, namely: Hydrogen is apt to explode in the presence of Oxygen and a lighted Bunsen Burner. Chemists are greeting this theorem with acclaim, as it will probably save many lives in the future. Great credit is due to the expounders of this theory, as a result of their daring work.

26. Mr. Thurman makes a new discovery. Nitric Acid is very effective when used as a skin remover. We prophesy a great future for Mr. Thurman in the field of Science.

28. Six Weeks Exams start today. Mr. Lee opened the attack upon the Seniors.

MAY

7. Seven Seniors are taking the State Scholarship Exams today. Here's hoping that someone from Carnegie gets it.

14. Spring Concert harmonizes today. Program was pronounced a success.

15. Annual goes to print today.

JUNE

25. Good Bye, Everyone! I now shall cease to expostulate. In other words the Seniors quituate tonight. Good Luck to next year's crew!

DORIS BUSHNELL '26.



Our Patrons

Carnegie National Bank	Central Restaurant
Woman's Club of Carnegie	Carnegie Garage
Carnegie Elks' Club	Central Storage Battery Co.
Rotary Club	Dr. L. J. Davis and Dr. O. J. Eichhorn
Altstadt Electric Co.	Dixy and Grand Theaters
Abbott Packing Co.	Eagle Drug Co.
Frank Brettholle & Sons	Fulton & Bradwell
Bingham Battery & Electric Service	Farinella's New Soda Grill
H. H. Botsford & Co.	Dr. Grinberg
Charles Beckel Meat Market	Guth's Valley Pharmacy
Bowers Shoe Store	Garvey & Neeson
R. Bragg	Hammill's Grocery
Bales Fruit Store	Hammill Building & Loan
Bales Restaurant	D. P. Husler, D. D. S.
W. W. Campbell, Flour, Grain & Feed	Charles W. Husler, Insurance
Cherry Cleaning Co.	Geo. F. Hackius
Charley's Restaurant	Harbison, Grocer
Carnegie Feed & Supply Co.	Haudenshield Realty Co.
Carnegie Theater, A. P. Altmeyer, Mgr.	Dr. Halpin
Carnegie Plumbing & Heating Co.	G. P. Knouse
Carnegie Lumber Co.	Dr. H. R. Klee
W. J. Connelly, M. D.	A. D. Keister & Co.
Carnegie News Stand	T. W. Lewis
Carnegie Buick Co.	J. G. Lovett



Our Patrons

Continued

Yee Lee	Perlman Bros.
Dr. Lafferty	Max Pretter, Grocery and Meat Market
J. H. Lavenka, Tailor	E. F. Portman
M. Lampros, Lunch and Confectionery	W. F. Russell
Luebbe Hotel and Restaurant	Schafers & Roahe, Billiards
Dr. J. R. Miller	George Rome & Co.
E. Moskovitz, Confectionery	L. E. Ramsey, M. D.
Meyer Meat Market	W. M. Scott & Co.
Malvarosa Shoe Store	W. S. Smith, Ph. G.
Morris Scheuer	Steinmetz Bakery
Maple's Soda Grill	Sterling Supply & Lumber Co.
A. W. McMillen	W. E. Springer Meat Market
J. K. McConaughy	Standard Lumber Co.
H. A. McDermott & Bros., Funeral Directors	J. L. Sullivan
H. A. McCully	Harry Suttin, Jewelry Store
Dr. D. J. McNerny	Trasatti & Furci, Barbers
Mackie Bros.	Turk's
J. E. Magee, M. D.	A Friend
Monday Club	Howard R. Wilson, D. D. S.
Moose Club of Carnegie	Wegener Insurance Agency
Nelly & Auer Music Store	Washington Motor Co.
Pascoe Bros.	L. H. Walter Agency
Puhlman Flower Shoppe	Wirsing Drug Co.
	Jacob T. York

AUTOGRAPHS

